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[ONE PENNY.]

THE MOLD RIOT.

As we were going to press last week, the news reached London of a riot at Mold, the assize town in Flintshire, that, for its desperate character and fatality, is unsurpassed by any that has happened in England for some time; and now that the whole facts of the case are before us, its extent and violence are still more striking. The occurrence is the more remarkable, too, because it did not appear to be in the least premeditated, and happened at a time when it was supposed all who had been concerned in the day's proceedings were returning to their own homes in the mining villages which surround the town. The circumstances which preceded this riot are these:—The underground manager of the Leeswood Cannel and Gas Coal Company, Mr. John Young, gave offence to the Welsh colliers, who charged him with favouring some half-dozen English colliers by giving them easy stalls to work. It was further said he had spoken most disrespectfully of the Welsh colliers as a body, and that he, being an Englishman, had oppressed them by refusing them proper timbers for the roofs, and that he was instrumental in effecting a reduction in their wages. Notice of a reduction for turning out "dirty cannel" took effect on the 17th ult., and on the 19th Mr. Young received a very short notice to quit, according to a custom peculiar to the district. He would not go, and was

summarily ejected from the works with considerable violence. He was conducted to the nearest railway station, and his goods were packed up and sent after him. He, however, placed himself under the protection of the police, and took care to keep out of the way of his enemies till justice could be done. On Wednesday last week eight colliers were charged on remand with assaulting him, and the two ringleaders in this proceeding, Ishmael Jones and John Jones, were convicted and sentenced to one month's imprisonment. The other six were liberated on paying fines of £1 and 10s. respectively, with costs. Herein lay the cause, if such it could be called, of the disturbances. The friends of those who sympathized with the convicted colliers considered that a fine in such case would have been sufficient, and they were indignant when they heard that two of the offenders were to be sent to the county prison. It was 5 o'clock when the case terminated, it having lasted nearly six hours. At a quarter-past 7 the train was due which was to convey the prisoners to Flint, and the crowd, knowing this, lingered about the County Hall till within about 10 minutes of the time. A company of the 2nd battalion of the 4th (King's Own), which had been in barracks all day, having come from Chester in the morning, under the command of Captain Blake, and numbering 50 men, were then marched out, and, as they

passed by the hall, the police, under Captain Brown, fell in at the rear. In the centre of a posse of 30 of the latter were the prisoners, in the charge of Inspector Hughes, Lockwood, and other officers.

The escort had scarcely got through the gates from the green when stones were thrown as they commenced their march of about 200 yards down a slight declivity to the railway station. On their right, extending along the line of march to the back of the station, was a high bank, formed by a new road, where loose pebbles were plentiful. On the left was the railway, the bridge over the cutting of the new Mold and Denbigh Branch Line with its rising ascent affording, unfortunately, another vantage ground to the rioters, who had here also, within easy reach, a mound of rubbish, supplying missiles. From both sides stones were thrown in volleys by the mob, which numbered not fewer than 2000 men, women, and boys. The women picked up large pebbles in their aprons, and supplied the colliers, so that they were able to keep up, as they did, an incessant shower of stones. An accident favoured the assailants. The little wicket gate to the railway platform was closed in anticipation of a rush, and the escort had to enter from a recess through a side door. They could not readily do this, and fell into confusion, and for several seconds were exposed to a most merciless pelting



COMPETITION TRIAL OF HEAVY ORDNANCE AT SHOEBURNESS.—GETTING GUNS INTO POSITION.—(SEE PAGE 1221.)

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of stones and pebbles. To the honour of the 4th (King's Own), they never in the midst of this quailed for one instant. Cheered on and urged to forbear by their officers, they endeavoured to get shelter, heedless of the injuries they received. Equally courageous were the police, and equally obedient to their chief. Not knowing what had been done with the prisoners, the mob seemed baffled for a few seconds. Inspector Hughes had fallen bleeding to the ground, but Lockwood, the other inspector, never relinquished his grasp of the prisoners and hurried them into the telegraph office. As far as a spectator at some distance could see it was this which caused the building to be riddled with stones to the imminent danger of the soldiers and police inside. The full force of the attack at one time was experienced there. Not a bit of glass was left in the window sashes, and the panels of the door and the panes in the sides of the desk were broken, but the telegraph dial and works were uninjured. It was not till the mob threatened to surround the station that Mr. Clough, J.P., who was in the break van of the train, recommended that a defence should be made. Even then Captain Blake was reluctant to order the men to fire. The Riot Act had not been read, and the rioters seemed to be proceeding with impunity. One man after another, first a policeman and then a soldier, escaped into the station covered with blood, and the soldiers became half frantic. At last—one of them fired through the front window of the telegraph office, and a young man fell. This caused the most active of the rioters to retire, but still stones came thick and fast, breaking the windows of the carriages of the train in waiting and doing other damage. The soldiers continued to fire for some 10 minutes. Meanwhile the train was moved out of the station, the prisoners being in safe custody. Then, having room to manoeuvre, the men discontinued firing and fell into line. No regular volley had been fired, and only in one instance, where a man was shot down with a stone in his hand, did it appear that the soldiers were taking aim. As soon as the military were faced about the Riot Act was read by Mr. C. B. Trevor-Roper. The mob then fled in all directions, and the disturbance was virtually quelled. The list of killed and wounded, at once published was as follows:—A youth named Whalley, of Tryddyn, shot dead, the bullet having lodged in the groin, after entering the cheek. The deceased had a stone in his hand when found. The body was removed to the back of the Victoria Hotel. Edward Bellis, of Tryddyn, shot through the abdomen. He died shortly after at Pontyddyn. Margaret Younghusband, aged about 19, shot through the chest. The deceased left of cleaning a chapel to see the riot. Elizabeth, the wife of Isaac Jones, of Coed Talon, shot through the body; aged 50. Charles Keene, moulder, Mold, shot through the shoulder blade, and not expected to recover. Captain Blake, 4th King's Own, cut about the head and face severely. Lieutenant Williams, ditto, bruises and contusions, slightly. Mr. Peter Brown, Chief Constable, bruised and cut on the arm, slightly. Private Tipper, seriously wounded in the head. He was taken out of the telegraph-office insensible. Private Carroll cut and wounded. His regiments were destroyed. In addition to these there were 20 other persons less seriously hurt, and of the police 12 are wounded, including Superintendent Thomas, of Mold.

Though many expected it, there was no disturbance whatever on the following night, although there were many persons in the streets. Their object, however, was only to discuss the events of the past few days. The military and police patrolled the town all night, and were fully prepared for any contingency that might arise. The chief constable says the first stone that was thrown at the military and police came from the hand of a woman, and that women, girls, and even young children joined to the utmost of their ability in the attack.

The patience and forbearance of the soldiers under the treatment they received are commented upon by all who witnessed the riot. Even when they received an order to fire most of them discharged their rifles over the heads of the rioters, in order to frighten them, but not to inflict any personal injury. The military were armed with Snider breech-loaders, and, had they wished to do all the execution in their power, could have punished the rioters most severely.

At the inquest the inquiry was short, and the coroner having clearly laid it down that the military were justified in firing in their own defence, even though the Riot Act had not been read, the jury retired, and after a few minutes' deliberation the foreman, Mr. Janion Jones, returned with a verdict "That the deceased met with their deaths by justifiable homicide, caused by the crowd making a reckless and outrageous attack upon the military with illegal missiles; and the jury unanimously expressed their sympathy with the military under Captain Blake, and the police under Chief Constable Browne, who had shown such wonderful forbearance." At the close of the inquest one of the rioters who had been arrested, named Griffiths, an elderly man, who is a quack doctor, was brought up at the County-hall, before Mr. C. B. Trevor-Roper and Mr. J. Scott, bankers. Superintendent Bolton and Sergeant Jones, of the Flintshire Militia band, gave evidence against the prisoner Griffiths. Sergeant Jones, who had known Griffiths 20 years, spoke positively as to his throwing stones, and said he had watched him closely. Griffiths denied that he was guilty of the offence charged against him, and he was remanded till Monday.

On Monday the following persons, who had been apprehended on a charge of taking an active part in the riot, were brought before the justices at the County Hall:—William Griffiths, collier; Benjamin Tatham, gentleman's servant; William Thomas Jones, collier; Isaac Jones, collier, husband of the woman who was shot; John Roberts, driller; and Rowland Jones, collier. Mr. Browne, chief constable for Flintshire, deposed as follows:—As an escort of police and military were taking two prisoners to the railway station, they were hustled and stoned by a mob of colliers numbering about 2,000. As they got near the station the volleys of missiles increased, completely blackening the air. Several of the soldiers and police were severely cut about the head and face and blood was streaming down their faces and uniforms. Some of the rioters got on to the platform, and others took up a position on the opposite side of the station, from whence they kept up a murderous discharge of stones. With a begged of Captain Blake to order his men to fire, but he refused. Saw him pull one of his men back who was about to shoot, and heard him exclaim, "For God's sake, don't take away human life!" Several other officers used their best efforts to restrain the soldiers from firing. Witnesses went to Mr. Clough, a magistrate, and said, "For God's sake, Mr. Clough, give the order to fire, or we shall all be killed." Mr. Clough then shouted out "Fire," and witness heard a rifle

shot, followed by other shots at intervals. One man fell dead on the spot, and three other persons had since died from gunshot wounds. During the riot it would have been impossible for any one to face the crowd without risking his life, and if a magistrate had gone out of the station to read the Riot Act he would have been murdered. The soldiers fired about fifteen shots altogether. There was no volley firing—only dropping shots. Thirteen constables were cut with stones. About a dozen witnesses gave circumstantial evidence against the prisoners.

Mr. Taylor applied for and obtained an adjournment, on the ground that he had only just received instructions to defend the prisoners, and wished for time to get up the defence.

THE DRAWING ROOM.

FASHIONS.

The few bright days we have had since June set in have done wonders in bringing forward summer costumes, and any novelties that the leaders of fashion in Paris have designed will be soon seen brightening the Bois, and extending from there, as from a centre, to all parts of the civilised world. June is the month for the advent of summer fashions, and although it is almost too early yet for us to speak definitely on one or two modes that are in a transition state, in our next we hope to be able to give full and ample details of many interesting suits.

STYLES FOR ELDERLY LADIES.

Several correspondents have inquired what modes in bonnets, caps and dresses are adopted by elderly ladies who do not conform to the caprices of fashion, caring only for comfort, yet not wishing to appear conspicuous in their quaint attire. We mentioned a few bonnets last week in anticipation. Ladies of fifty-five or sixty years often wear what is named the cottage bonnet, close fitting about the face. Black Neapolitan and grey straw are oftenest seen. A full ruche of black lace, dotted with ribbon loops or a few flowers, surrounds the inside of the front for a face trimming. Gros grain ribbon three inches wide is carelessly twined across the centre, the ends forming strings at the chin. A bow with short ends is at the left of the crown, and a fall of black lace is used instead of a curtain. A grey straw bonnet trimmed in this way had purple and jet flowers in front, with steel-coloured trimming and black thread lace. Others more expensive are made of black lace on a cottage-shaped foundation, with a cap crown stiffened as if filled with a chignon. Lace barbes fall over the crown.

Ladies who wish to retain something of the prevalent style of bonnet wear a large Marie Antoinette shape without a coronet. The front is slightly pointed on the forehead—the broad crown is cut off in the centre and finished with lace. A black Neapolitan had purple pansies in front, and knots and bands of purple ribbon with black lace.

At present in America a hoary head is indeed a crown of glory. Young ladies use antique white powder to imitate grey hair, and old ladies abjure the false fronts and dyes that deceived no one, and wear their own beautiful grey hair. If the hair has grown thin an additional braid of false grey hair cannot be objected to in these days of chignons. The back hair is arranged in a twisted coil or thickly braided. Three puffs, one above the other, are worn in front, or else thick short curls over the ears. With the softened fine complexion that accompanies healthy old age, this renders a face of three score very attractive and lovely.

The large old-fashioned capes of wash net and tulle are little worn. Fanchon-shaped coiffures of lace, intermingled with velvet or gros grain ribbon, with lace lappets beneath the chin, are made small enough to display, rather than conceal, the hair.

In the way of dresses black materials are the most desirable. The "best black silk," so important in an elderly lady's outfit, should be of rich material, made with full skirt, only the front width gored, clearing the floor in front and at the sides, but touching behind. A very small hoop skirt is used for the sake of comfort. The waist is high at the throat and plainly made. Close-fitting sleeves, trimmed with flat quilling or frill. Fine soft lace at the throat is fastened with a jet pin. Grey and brown silks, black grenadine over silk, grey and black mixed poupees, and alpacas are made up in a similar manner for elderly ladies who dress in accordance with their age.

Among the handsomest wrappings for elderly ladies is a black crêpe de Chine shawl, a narrow embroidered vine for border, edged with white guipure lace. Talmas of black gros grain, long loose sacques, and Cashmere mantillas, with rounded back and long square fronts are chosen at this season.

SUGGESTIONS TO STOUT LADIES.

Another class of correspondents who complain of the fashions now in vogue is made up of stout persons. Double skirts, paniers, and bouffant sashes are not for them. Tight casquas disclose the figure too plainly, and shawls gathered up over the arms increase the appearance of size. The best wrappings for such ample figures are those that fit the shoulders closely and hang loosely below, such as short loose sacques without sleeves for young ladies, baschiks and mantillas for those more advanced. Trained skirts give the appearance of less breadth. Short dresses are unbecoming, and should be worn to touch the floor. An upper skirt may be outlined by a scant ruffle ten inches wide, on which two very narrow ruffles are placed. Folds and other flat trimmings should be used by large ladies. Surplice waists and low-throated dresses are becoming to short necks. A bohot without a coronet or face-trimming is best suited to broad faces.

VARIETIES.

Pale green Russian leather with plated silver mountings is the latest novelty for fancy travelling-bags.

For demi-tilettes a very nice and very cheap material is tussore; it looks like poplin, but is in reality half wool, half cotton. It is made in all shades and colours, in grey, drab, buff, fawn, &c. Near the selvedge, on either side of each width, there is a border of colour stripes, five or seven in number, green, violet, or blue, or else black or white. These striped borders are cut off, and are used to make up flutings for the trimming of dresses or complete costumes. The latter are composed either of a skirt and tight-fitting paletot, or of a double-skirted dress mantelet. In either case, the mantle is trimmed all round with a fluting, and the skirt with several rows of the same, or with one deep flounce of the self-coloured

material cut on the cross, and with one narrow-striped fluting above it. This ingenious method of finding the trimming in the material of the dress is of great advantage for demi-tilettes costumes of cheap material, for which one would not like to procure an expensive kind of trimming, such as silk or satin rouleaux, gimp, or braid.

THE GARDEN.

FLOWER GARDEN.

SUMMER, after much dalliance and uncertainty, has at length assumed its sway; and the hurry and pressure of bedding out being now over, there is the more time left to look round the garden, and attend to any little matters that may have been neglected during the last fortnight or so.

All sorts of hardy annuals should be planted out in the flower garden borders without further delay, taking advantage of cloudy or showery days. Half-hardy annuals and most tender annuals may now also be planted out. As soon as planted, they should be well watered and shaded until they have taken to their new positions.

Roses will require great care at this season to prevent the ravages of the green fly or aphid. Many remedies have been proposed from time to time for the removal of this pest, but perhaps after all the best mode of treatment is to regularly syringe, using gentle force, with a fine spray distributor.

Profitable amusement may be found in propagating cuttings. Place them in shady borders, or else keep off the sun by means of tiles stood upright, or other convenient screens. Young geraniums and fuchsias, intended for the windows in autumn, should now be planted out, or first potted and plunged to the rims in the earth. It is not too late yet to sow Virginia stock, Venus' looking-glass, Clarkia, and Collinsia for autumn blooming. Pinks and carnations may be propagated by pipings in sandy earth. The following directions have been given for this process:—By pipings is understood the grass-shoots that grow round the stem; they may be taken off at blooming time, or after. The shoot should be cut up to a joint, taking off the lower leaves about half an inch from the base. The situation for propagating pinks and carnations may be a north border. Should there not be the convenience of a north border, they must be shaded from the hot sun. Prepare the beds the required size with rich turf loam and a little dung, well mixed together, then sprinkle the top of the bed with silver sand and rake it evenly. The beds are then to be watered until they are very wet, after which to be left for a few hours to settle; the pipings or shoots are inserted not more than an inch apart, and covered with hand-glasses, which are not to be disturbed for some days only to water them if they require it; they may be moistened by watering outside the glass. As soon as they have struck root, which will be in about three weeks, the glasses may be taken off to let them enjoy the open air. In about a week or ten days after removing the glasses, plant them in beds six inches apart each way. Treated in this way the plants will greatly strengthen, especially if struck early, so as to be well furnished with roots before the height of the summer is passed; the best soil to plant them in is loam from rotten turfs with a little dung. If obliged to use garden soil, fork in a good dressing of dung before planting. When they send up their bloomstalks, remove all the buds but two or three from each stalk; by so doing the blooms will be finer for their fewness, and worth the trouble of disbudding. After the blooming is over, the grass will be ready to strike for the next year. If any be raised from seed, it should be sown in wide-mouthed pots or seed-pans in a cold frame; when large enough, they may be planted out in beds the same way as the pipings or cuttings.

PLANT-HOUSES AND FRAMES.

Greenhouse.—Now that most of the hard-wooded stuff is turned out of doors, says the *Gardener's Magazine*, this structure should be turned into what we may term an intermediate house, to harden plants from the stove before they go to the conservatory; not that much fire-heat will be required, for keeping the ventilators close will effect the desired object. When such things as achimenes, caladiums, and gloxinias are taken direct from the stove, they suffer a severe check, and the flowers do not remain in perfection one half the time they otherwise would do. This house will now answer well for growing on fuchsias, celosias, and cockscombs for autumn-flowering, and also for getting up seed of primulas, &c., which must be now sown in quantity.

Frames.—Auriculas require very careful attention; remove the old flower stalks before they get decayed to the base, as it is not only possible but probable that the decay will spread to the main stem and kill the plant. Cinerarias planted out for offsets will require sprinkling overhead once a day in dry weather, but not too much moisture at the roots until they get into full growth.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Select the most heavily-manured quarters for the reception of all the members of the great brassica family, particularly brocoli and Brussels sprouts. It is little short of a sheer waste of time and labour to plant either on poor hungry soil. Encourage capsicums and tomatoes that were planted out late with copious supplies of water, for not a day must be lost with them. Tomatoes will require frequent stopping and training to make them fruitful: it is a very good plan to stop at one joint above the cluster of fruit. The prickly is the best spinach to sow now, as it is less likely to run in case of very hot dry weather. Plant out a batch of early sown coleworts, and sow another bed for late autumn supply. Sow French beans and thin out those just up. It is impossible to have a good crop of these if left crowded in the rows as sown, as is frequently done.

FRUIT GARDEN.

The supply of strawberry plants for forcing next year must be thought about. It is well-nigh impossible to have good crops early unless the runners are layered sufficiently early to make good plants with well-ripened crowns by the autumn. Select the strongest runners and peg them down in sixties filled with good turf loam, and keep them well supplied with water. Some growers advise plunging the pots in which the runners are layered. Undoubtedly there is an advantage in so doing, but, considering the short time they are required to remain on the beds, it is not worth the trouble. Where it is intended to form new plantations, the runners should be layered at the same time as those for forcing, and then planted out directly they are sufficiently rooted to bear the

removal from the parent plants. Where the beds to propagate from are somewhat limited, it will be well to layer and get off those intended for forcing, and then, when these are removed, follow and layer for the outdoor beds. By this time the young growth of the peach and nectarine trees will be able to have their final thinning. Thin the fruit of all wall-trees if not already done, to the quantity each individual is capable of carrying. There is nothing gained in weight but much lost in quality, size, and appearance of the fruit, in compelling each tree to carry twice the quantity it is able to properly mature.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

AMATEUR LANDSCAPE GARDENER (HIGHBURY).—We advise you to take a walk to McGregor and Middlemiss's nursery, near the Whittington Stone, Highbury, as you have not already filled up your beds. On the lawn are bedding-out plants, in pots, of all colours and variety, arranged in different devices. You can study these as to the effect of colour, or, you can yourself select and arrange the pots to your own design, thus working out practically all you desire to learn.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB.

The great day of the Royal Thames Yacht Club—the aquatic Derby of the Thames—was celebrated in its annual form on Saturday, attended with the pleasing conditions of meeting of first-class racing craft, beautiful weather, and the presence even of Royalty itself. The Eagle steamer, chartered by the Club, left London-bridge for Gravesend about 9.30 a.m. with a large number of ladies and gentlemen on board in addition to the committee and officers of the Club; and immediately after her arrival off Rossherville the vessels were started on a two hours' ebb tide, with the wind at just a pleasant river sailing strength from about W.S.W., and giving the yachts an opportunity of sailing straight out to the Mouse Light, which was fixed upon as the end of the course to be sailed over, and nearly the whole way home again.

The vessels entered for the day's race, and found at the starting moorings, were:—

Yachts.	Rig.	Tons.	Owners.
Flying Cloud	Schooner	75	Count Bathiyan.
Gloriana	Schooner	133	Mr. A. O. Wilkinson.
Fleur de Lys	Schooner	80	Mr. H. W. Birch.
Witchcraft	Schooner	206	Mr. T. Broadwood.
Cambria	Schooner	188	Mr. J. Ashbury.
Egeria	Schooner	152	Mr. J. Mulholland.

All lay at moorings off Rossherville-pier, with their heads up stream and on to the tide. Time allowance—10 sec. per ton for difference of tonnage.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales arrived at Tilbury by special train from Fenchurch-street about 11 a.m., just previous to the arrival of the Club steamer, and embarked on board his new steam yacht the Princess, a beautifully modelled little craft, built by Harvey, of Wivenhoe, and engined by John Penn, and accompanied the yachts in their race from the start to the finish. With the Prince were Commodore Lord Alfred Paget, Lord Henry Lennox, and Mr. John Penn.

The start was made at 11.45 a.m., the yachts canting round with their heads to starboard, and the smaller craft, the Flying Cloud and Fleur de Lys, from their capability of turning quickly, getting away first. However, the Egeria, crew in the front, maintained her character by keeping there. The race was concluded in the subjoined times:—

	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	
Egeria	6 20 17	Flying Cloud	6 34 7
Cambria	6 25 6	Witchcraft	6 40 3
Gloriana	6 29 45	Fleur-de-Lys	6 41 40

THE FRENCH DERBY.—THE GRAND PRIX.

This, the great race of the season, came off on Sunday, and those who are wont to speak of it as an utter failure should have witnessed the constant arrivals during Saturday afternoon and evening from all parts. Though it is undeniable the starters are fewer than should be the case for such a large stake, this race will always command great interest, as both countries will always support their own horses. The seventh anniversary has not proved an exception, as the betting at the rooms on the evening previous at the Grand Hotel indicated. The transactions with respect to The Drummer indicated considerable hostility against the horse at 5 to 2, and 2 to 1 was laid against him, much to the surprise of English who, on quitting London in the morning, had laid 6 to 4 on him, and on their arrival readily took 2 to 1. Count de Lagrange's Consul was very firm in the market, and had several partisans among the English, who accepted 5 to 2 about him. Mr. Saville's Ryshworth was in good demand at 5 to 1. M. Lupin's Glaneur, who has always run better over the Paris course, had many supporters at 6 to 1. Pétrifico was backed at 20 to 1, and at 4 to 1 for a place; and Wild Oats, very unhealthy, at 20 to 1 (off-red). The two previous races, though interesting enough, were of small account beside the Grand Prix, which occupied all attention. The Drummer was currently reported to be coughing, and 3 to 1 was offered; while Consul was in great demand. A few false starts were occasioned by Glaneur breaking away, which kept all in suspense, but the horse getting eventually well away kept his place throughout, and, most judiciously ridden by Kitchener, won a fine race by a head. The cheers from the Jockey Club were loud and long, though probably, as a rule, the gentlemen are losers. The Emperor and Empress were present on the Imperial stand, accompanied by the Prince Imperial, the King and Queen of Spain, and other grandees. Their Majesties remained until the termination of the races. The heat was quite tropical, and sunstrokes were the order of the day. Wild Oats fell lame at the distance, and came in 10 to 12 lengths behind the others.

It is stated that the raft Nonpareil, which made the voyage across the Atlantic last year, will start again on July 15.

THE Sporting Gazette states that at the next general meeting of the Jockey Club Admiral Rous will move that "The Jockey Club recommend the Committee at Tattersall's to adopt the following rule:—'In the event of a horse winning a race, and it being subsequently discovered that the nominator was dead when the horse started, it shall in no way affect the validity of the bet, unless the nominator's decease was officially or publicly notified to the stewards or to the racing authorities of the meeting before the race took place.'

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

It is sad to find an artist like Herr Formes, who has acquired distinction in a particular province of art, forsaking the sphere for which he has or has had a special aptitude to devote himself to another for which he possesses no special gifts. To play such pranks with one's reputation is to sport wantonly with fortune, for as the ill "that men do lives after them, while the good is oft interred with their bones," so even in our lifetime it is not uncommonly happens that our failures are remembered against us, while our successes are consigned to ungenerous oblivion. There is no more reason why a vocalist who has achieved celebrity as a baritone or a basso profondo in the operas of German composers should therefore be qualified to impersonate upon the English stage the great characters of the Shaksperian drama, than that a good sculptor should necessarily excel as a landscape painter. On the contrary, it is quite conceivable that the very gifts which make a man great as a bass singer would help to disqualify him for the Shaksperian stage, where delicacy, brilliancy, and variety of tone, more than depth and volume of voice, are needed to enable the actor to do full justice to the poet's text. Miss Frances Bouvier, a sister, as we are informed, of Miss Marie Wilton, and pupil of Mr. Ryder, plays Portia with spirit and intelligence. Miss Bonverie is still very young, and necessarily wants the refinement of style which practice and study, and these alone, can bestow; but she speaks distinctly, her manner is impressively earnest, and as she seems to have some idea of dramatic character, she bids fair to become a good actress.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

The French theatrical company have concluded their season; the usual performances of operettas was commenced on Monday night with Offenbach's "Grand Duchesse de Gerolstein." The orchestra—small, but sufficient—was directed by M. Vizentini, and the chorus, with necessarily few voices, was as effective as could be desired.

The distribution of the principal characters in the operetta was according to the following order:—

Fritz	M. Dupuis.
Le General Boun	M. Mengal.
Le Baron Grog	M. Schey.
Le Prince Paul	M. Michel.
Le Baron Puck	M. Desmonts.
Nepomuc	M. Lippisida.
Wanda	Mesdames I. Pradal.
Iza	A. Regnault.
Amelie	M. Balus.
Olga	Dagny.
Charlotte	B. Descamps.
La Grande Duchesse	Schneider.

The opera is well known, and needs no special description here. It was performed, as far as the acting was concerned, with great spirit throughout, each part being a perfect study—the by play, attitudes, tone of voice, and gestures, exactly all that was necessary to illustrate that which is so purely a burlesque; and even in the singing many of the stock cadenzas of operatic singers were imitated and caricatured in the most laughable manner, the audience recognising and applauding each point as it was made as well in acting as in the singing.

THE ALHAMBRA.

A new Spectacular ballet, entitled "The Spirit of the Deep," produced at this house on Monday night, is an attractive piece of its class, being fanciful in design and exceedingly picturesque in appointment. The scenery, by Messrs. T. Grieve and Son, is not only brilliant in colour, but of refreshing effect in this sultry weather, consisting as does of three finely executed tableaux representing "The Sea Shore," "Caverns Under the Sea," and "Neptune seated in his Car drawn by Sea Horses through real Water," attended by his satellites, offering homage to the Daughter of the Ocean. In such a state of atmosphere as prevailed on Monday evening, especially at the Alhambra, which was crowded to excess in every part, it was impossible not to envy Neptune and his fair kinswoman riding in a chariot drawn by sea horses, or seeming to be so drawn, through sparkling waves of veritable water. "The Spirit of the Deep" was brilliantly "impersonated"—if so substantial a phrase may be properly used in speaking of so ethereal a character—by Madile Pittieri, the *premiere danseuse* of the establishment. In addition to the ballet, which was received with great applause and an enthusiastic summons for Mr. Strange, there was an entirely new programme of entertainments, including a comic sketch by the Vokes Family, les Frères Strasbourger, Signor and Signorina De Bono, the renowned Italian violinists, the grand characteristic ballet, "Pepita," and other attractive performances.

MR. SALA is about to write a pamphlet on hats, in the interest of a Manchester hatter.

The death is announced of Mademoiselle Tédesco, sister of the celebrated singer of that name.

A new opera by Flotow is proposed at the Théâtre Lyrique in the autumn.

A MUSEUM of antiquities has been proposed for the City. Some of the the elderly "cits" look quite ready for it.

A SON of the late prize-fighter, Tom Sayers, has made his appearance in the music-hall world as a comic singer.

M. LUGI BORDESE, whose vocal compositions have attained general success on this side the Channel, has been created Chevalier of the new order of the Corona d'Italia.

A BLIND pianist, gifted with an astonishing memory, is exciting wonder, the *Musical Standard* states, in the musical circles of St. Petersburg.

THE Grand Duke of Weimar has requested Madame Viarlot to compose another opera, to be produced next year. M. Turgeniev is to write the libretto.

PAUL BEDFORD's youngest son, who has for some time been studying his father's line of business, is about to make his *début* in the provinces in conjunction with Mr. Charles Price, spoken of as a promising young comedian.

THE Gaelic translation of the Queen's "Journal in the Highlands," which was entrusted to the hands of Mr. Angus Macpherson, is nearly completed, and its publication may soon be expected.

MADAME SASS, who has just re-appeared at the Grand Opera in her own character of Meyerbeer's "Africaine," is to leave the French stage on the 1st of September. She is engaged to sing in Florence.

A COUSIN of Miss Ada Menken is said to be a candidate for the lesseeship of Astley's Theatre, at the close of the present performances. The lady in question is said to be quite as fine an equestrian as her deceased relative.

AMONG the pictures unhung at the Royal Academy this year was an oil painting, "The Shadow of the Cross," by Mr. P. R. Morris, Gold Medallist and Travelling Student of the Academy. Since the return of the work to the artist, it has been purchased by Miss Burdett Coutts.

MRS. JOHN WOOD has already secured the services of Mr. Gaston Murray, Mr. J. G. Shore, Mr. A. W. Young, and Mr. Grainger (of Liverpool), as well as those of Miss M. Latton, Miss Sally Turner, and Miss Everard, for her opening campaign. It is said that her theatre (the St. James's) will be ready for opening early in October.

THE house in Hamburg in which Mendelssohn was born, on the 8th of February, 1809, has just been marked by an inscription recording the event. The house is No. 14, Grosse Michaelisstrasse, at the corner of the Brunnenstrasse. The likeness of the composer on a handsome bronze medallion occupies the centre of the commemorative marble tablet.

A few days ago Baron Visconti opened, in presence of the Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Meiningen, a new mound in the Emporium Romanum, and unearthed a magnificent block of alabaster *a rosa*, the largest known, containing no less than sixty-nine cubic metres. The Duke of Saxe-Meiningen has conferred on Baron Visconti the Grand Cross of the Order of Ernest.

A PICTURE now on view at the St. James's Gallery, Regent-street, is worthy of an inspection by all ladies. It is by James Webb, Esq., and is entitled "Brighton in 1869." A capital sea view is afforded, the sky and water being finely painted, but the picture is chiefly remarkable for the life-like figures it contains. A number of ladies dressed in the latest fashions are promenading on the New Chain Pier, and are in style like the majority to be seen at this queen of watering places.

FORTHCOMING CONCERTS, &c.—June 15, Miss Katharine Poyntz's Concert, Hanover-square-rooms, 3.0; *Jephtha*, for the benefit of Mr. Barnby, St. James's-hall, 8.0. June 16, New Philharmonic, St. James's-hall, 8.0; Miss Emma Buer's Concert, Hanover-square-rooms, 8.0. June 17, Madame Arabella Goddard's Pianoforte Recital, St. James's-hall, 3.0, Signor Pezzi's Concert at 24, Belgrave-square, 3.0. June 18, Mr. Charles Hallé's Pianoforte Recital, St. James's-hall, 3.0. June 23, Mr. Benedict's 34th Annual Concert, St. James's-hall, 3.0. June 28, Mdlle. Nilsson's Concert, St. James's-hall, 2.30.

THE managers of the Royal Alfred Theatre suddenly resolved on the exclusion of all children under five years old from the theatre. For the reception of such children, while the mothers are at the play, a babies' cloak-room was established in one of the large rooms of the theatre. The charge was twopence for each baby; and nurses, feeding bottles, milk, and all the necessary et-ceteras of a nursery are provided for that sum. The experiment has not, however, proved a success and is now discontinued after a few day's trial. Its result was to leave the management with a number of unclaimed babies on its hands.

WALT WHITMAN, the American poet, completed his fiftieth year on the last day of May. He occupies a third-class clerkship in the Attorney-General's Office at Washington. A journal of that city describes him as "a robust figure, six feet high, costumed in blue or grey, with drab hat, broad shirt-collar, grey white beard, full and curly, face like a red apple, blue eyes, and a look of animal health more indicative of hunting or boating than the department office or author's desk." Mr. Whitman is about to publish a revised edition of his poems, adding some new ones on religious themes. He will also publish during the summer a prose work entitled "Democratic Vistas."

MDLLES. SAROLTA, Vital, and Morensi, and Signor Naudin have been engaged for the Cairo Opera. Mdlle. Lucca has also signed, with option of release by giving a month's notice.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS the Prince of Wales has been pleased to appoint Thomas Gruffydd Welsh Harper Extraordinary to his royal highness. This gracious act will give the greatest pleasure to all lovers of real Welsh music and the triple-stringed harp of Wales. Gruffydd was Welsh harper to the late Lord Lilanover, and is one of the few still living who has never deserted the national instrument of the principality and has kept up the true style of playing Welsh music upon that instrument, handed down from time immemorial by all the famous Welsh harpers in succession from master to pupil. The present Welsh Harper Extraordinary of the Prince of Wales has had the honour of performing before her Majesty and the Prince Consort at Buckingham Palace, and has also been honoured with the personal approval of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales at Marlborough House.

BY order of the sub-dean of Westminster a very beautiful tablet, inscribed with illuminated letters, has just been placed in the Abbey to the memory of Earl Granville, who died in 1763; Countess Granville, who died in 1744; Martha, wife of Viscount Lansdown, who died in 1689, and Frances, first wife of Earl Granville, who died in 1743. The tablet, which is neatly executed, and occupies the space under the organ, is divided into four parts, each of which contains a commemorative inscription. At the end of the inscriptions are the following words:—"All the above lie buried in the vault of their relative, General George Monk, first Duke of Albemarle, K.G.; and this record is inscribed by order of their descendant and inheritor, the sub-dean of this collegiate church, A.D., 1869."

MESSRS. LONGMAN announce the following books:—Completion of Mr. Froude's "History of England," vols. XI. and XII. Continuation of Mr. Spedding's "Life of Lord Bacon"; fifth volume. David Hume's "Philosophical Works," edited with a preliminary Dissertation and Notes, by T. H. Green and T. A. Goss. Dr. Zeller's work on the "Ancient Philosophical Sects: A New Work on the Country of Titian, and its Relation to his Landscape;" by Josiah Gilbert. "The Norman Kings of England;" by Thomas Cobbe. "A History of Wales;" by Jane Williams. "The Paraguayan War;" by George Thompson, C.E., Lieut.-Colonel of Engineers in the Paraguayan Army. "Outline Chemistry;" by William Odling, Professor of Chemistry at the Royal Institution.

THE VALLEY OF CHAMOUNY.

THIS celebrated valley of Savoy is situate immediately north-west of Mont Blanc, and is a favourite resort of continental tourists. Its length is about twelve miles, and its breadth at the bottom is about one mile; but including the mountain slopes and sides, it is estimated at nine miles in breadth. The winter in the valley lasts from October to May, during which season the snow generally lies to the depth of three feet. At the highest village of Tour, the snow often exceeds twelve feet in depth. There are several villages in the valley which are exceedingly picturesque; and the views from the mountain heights and slopes are magnificent.

THE ACCIDENT TO THE CADMUS.

THE fact that a ship of war when proceeding at her own convenience had struck on a rock in the month of June has excited very considerable interest, but it must not be forgotten that although the Cadmus possesses steam power she was at the time of the accident under canvas only. The corvette was on her passage from Portland to Plymouth, and in charge of the captain and master.

At 4:35 p.m. on Friday Start Point bore about N.N.E., distant ten miles, wind W. by S.; ship going seven knots. A course was then steered to pass eight miles to windward of Bolthead. Within a few minutes a dense fog came on, the wind lulled, and the ship's speed was reduced to five knots.

About 5:30 p.m. the hands went to fire quarters, and while there, at 5:40 p.m., the captain being on the bridge, a strange boat hailed "close to the shore." About one minute after breakers were observed ahead and on the starboard bow. The helm was put up immediately, but as she came to the wind, at 5:42, she touched the Eel Stone Rock on the port bow. Everything was thrown aback; the ship gathered astern, and when well off the land her head yards were braced round, and she was anchored in the range at Salcombe. There was then 5 feet of water in the hold, and although the pumps were worked it increased, and at 11:30 the Cadmus, by the aid of the Trusty, which had arrived from Devonport, in charge of Staff-Captain Spain, was placed on Salcombe Bar.

At 10 a.m. on Saturday the Scotia arrived with 50 men, including some divers, who, by 8 p.m., had calked the broken part, and the guns, carriages, and projectiles of the Cadmus were placed in a lighter brought by the Dee, which arrived with 150 men from the Doris.

At 1:40 a.m. on Saturday the Cadmus was hauled off the bar and proceeded, in tow of the Scotia, for Plymouth, where she arrived at 9 a.m., and in the afternoon was placed in dock at Keyham, having 6½ feet of water in her hold. She is now in the hands of Mr. Angear, assistant master shipwright.

The damaged part is on the port bow, where the outer plank is ripped more or less for a space of 14 feet by four, and may occupy a week in repairing.

Allowing for the ebb tide, which had then made two hours, it was calculated that the Cadmus would have been six miles to the southward of the spot where she struck. There appeared to be perfect discipline on board, and neither officers nor men would think of taking rest until she was in dock.

SCOTCH POETRY.—The following verse occurs in a hymn-book recently published in Edinburgh by order of the council of the Free Assembly:—

Ps. 11. "Fire, brimstone, snares, and storms
On sinners we shall rain:
This is the portion of their cup—
The cup which they shall drain."

CALAMITOUS FIRE AND LOSS OF THREE LIVES.

LATE on Saturday night a terrible calamity occurred on Pentonville-hill, in the loss of three lives. The details are peculiarly distressing, and, moreover, it is added by the local authorities that but for the long-continued neglect of the Metropolitan Board of Works towards the Clerkenwell district the calamity might have been prevented, the central authority having taken away all the local provision against conflagrations, and left it entirely dependant upon surrounding districts for an uncertain aid.

The house in which the fire occurred is, externally, a private one; but a private millinery business was carried on by Miss Mary Jago, who occupied the parlours and third floor; the first floor and kitchen being occupied by a Mr. Robert Till; and the second floors by Mr. James Richardson, a car-

way to her over the roofs of the neighbouring houses, and, at the imminent risk of her life and their own, hauled her by means of a rope from her doubly perilous position.

In twenty-five minutes or so after the alarm had been given an engine came, and, having extinguished the fire, the top room was searched, and three dead bodies taken out. The three dead persons are—Martha Naylor, aged 23, assistant to Miss Jago; Anne Letitia Thomas, also assistant to Miss Jago; and Mary Richardson, aged 3, the daughter of the second floor lodger. The whole of the property in the house is destroyed.

"THE BROWSER'S HOLLOA."

An engraving of the above well-known picture by Mr. Ansdell will be found on page 1224. There is a round, honest style of treatment about all of Ansdell's pictures, and in the present case this striking characteristic of the artist is particularly apparent. Everything is firmly painted, and by a master-hand. There is life in the eyes and in the varied action of the deer; there is life in the eager, restless attitude of the dog; and in the bluff, bronzed countenance of the keeper there is a vitality not to be gainsaid. The landscape accessories have not been made over-picturesque at the expense of truth—they seem to be the result of studies made upon the spot. The gnarled trunks of the old trees, the distant patches of work, the forester's cottage, and the varied herbage, all are touched in with befitting care. The turnips scattered about the foreground are so admirably rendered, that these even must have been painted from nature itself.

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY IN WARWICKSHIRE.

A YEAR and a half ago a blacksmith named Richard Jackson became landlord of the Black Horse public-house at Atherstone, in Warwickshire. He had not been in the house many days when one morning he told his wife that he would go out and see if he could get work at a colliery in the neighbourhood. He never returned, and great anxiety was, of course, felt as to his fate. The ponds in the neighbourhood were all dragged in vain, and no tidings were ever heard of him. Last Sunday morning, however, his boy was discovered in a pond known as Marston Quarries. The water in which it had been so long immersed covers an area of upwards of an acre, and is in some places thirty yards in depth. The body was found in one of the deepest parts, and was in a frightful state of decomposition. In fact, identification would have been impossible had it not been for the finding of a knife, snuff-box, and pipe, which the man was known to have possessed, in one of his pockets, and for the fact of his having had several fingers cut off, some time prior to his untimely end, while engaged in chaff-cutting. Upon examination it was found that a piece

of tarred rope, to which was attached a large iron bend pipe, had been fastened round his body; but the rope seems at length to have broken in two parts, and thus caused the body to rise to the surface.

A TOLERABLY smart *mot* is attributed to the present Foreign Minister. Mr. Sumner, after living into advanced age a bachelor, married, three years since, a young widow of great personal attractions. Recently the man and wife have, on the ground of incompatibility of temper, separated. Lord Clarendon being asked what impression Mr. Sumner's late speech had made upon him, answered, "I have read it, sir, with much interest, and have formed from it a very high opinion—of Mrs. Sumner."



THE CLOCK TOWER, SALISBURY DOCKS, LIVERPOOL.

BRITISH EMIGRATION TO CANADA.

The Midland railway station in St. Pancras presented on Wednesday night last week another of those painful spectacles of late so common in the metropolis—the departure of a large body of East-end emigrants for Liverpool, on their way to Canada. The party numbered 634, being 354 adults, 199 children between three and 12, and 81 infants, and was a very fine body of artisan families. The men were the pick of their class, possessing excellent characters for sobriety and steadiness, some having been employed for several years in one establishment. They were of various trades, many being skilled artisans, and some ironworkers from Poplar and the Isle of Dogs. Sixty of the emigrants were from St. George's-in-the-East. Among these were several who had refused to accept parochial relief, and nearly all had struggled hard to get continuous employment, but had failed to do so. One fine-looking engineer had been employed for eight years in one factory. He had assisted in making the first locomotive ever exported to Canada, little dreaming that in after years he should himself follow it. Part of the emigrants were sent out under the auspices of the East-end Family Emigration Fund, and part by a fund raised by Miss Macpherson, of the Revival Refuge, Whitechapel. Each family had been selected from a large number of applicants, the character of each being rigidly inquired into, and every undeserving case at once rejected. At the farewell gatherings which preceded the departure speeches were delivered by Mr. Pell, M.P., Mr. Hogg, the Rev. T. Richardson, Mr. White, Canadian Commissioner from Toronto, and others. Before proceeding to St. Pancras

TRIAL OF ORDNANCE AT SHOEBURYNESS.

The trials of heavy guns that are continually going on at Shoeburyness, at a cost of many thousands per month, are designed to test the various suggestions and inventions that are from time to time being made in gunnery in all parts of the civilized world, and to thus enable England to uphold her prestige as a great European power. Though these trials are conducted without any show or stir, the importance of the results is immense; for no country can long hold its own now, that is not always prepared for war, however peaceably disposed, and that cannot strike decisively when the necessity demands it.

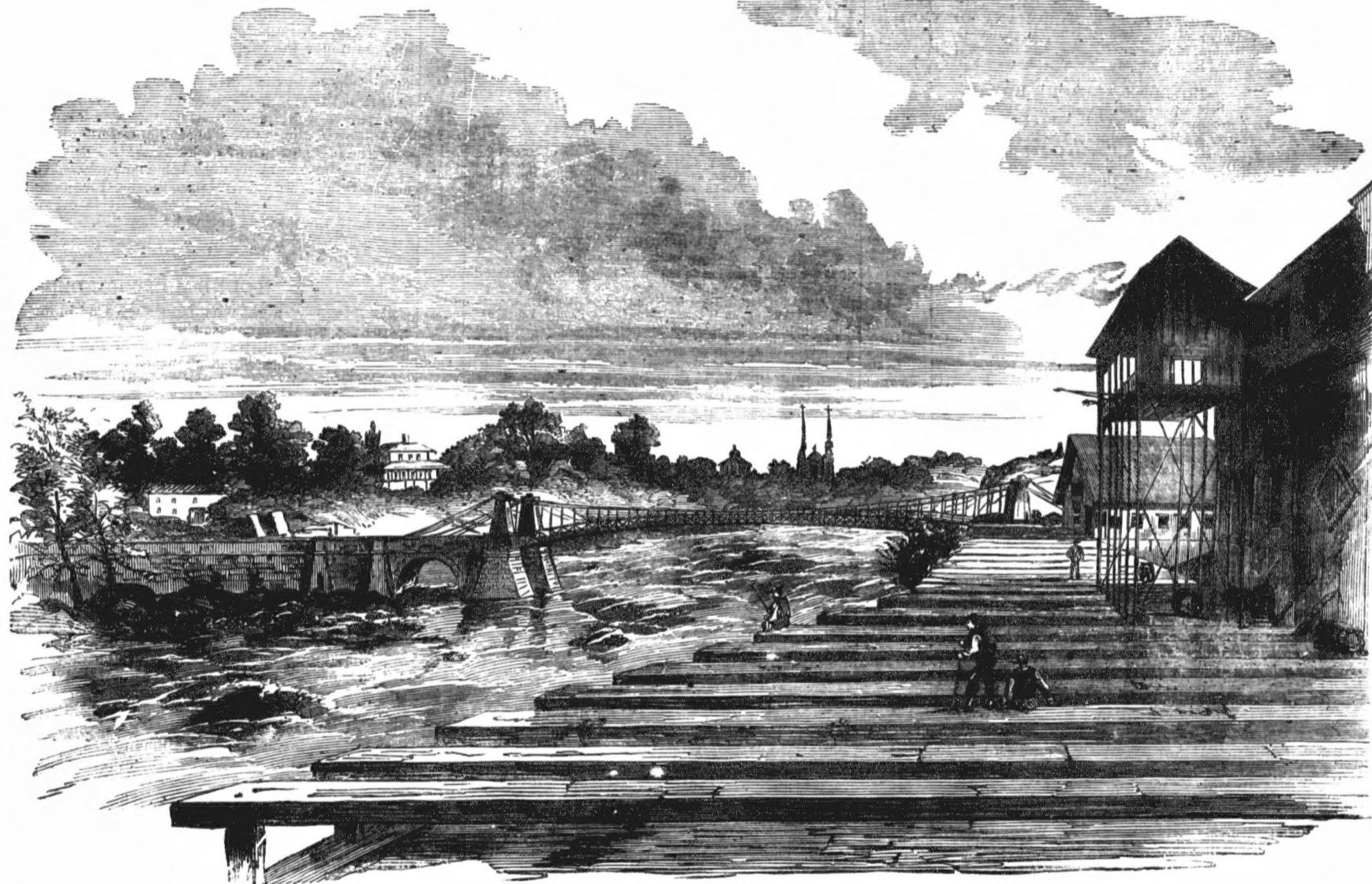
A STRANGE POLICE STORY.

A STRANGE story has been disclosed to the magistrate at Lambeth in regard to the relations between the police and the predatory classes against whom they are supposed to protect the public. According to the evidence of Sergeant Ham, he one day received a letter from Richards, an inspector of the Brighton Railway Company's detective police, expressing a desire to see him "very particular" about some business. They met accordingly, and Richards said, "You and Ranger (another constable) have got old Black Miles and Billy Green (two men charged with theft); I suppose you don't want to get them convicted, do you?" Ham replied, "No, not particularly; and Richards went on to say that if the sergeant and the other constable would swear that they had made inquiries and found the stolen property belonged to some one whom the prisoners would send to "buff it"—that is, own it—they should

in the inn have been extinguished, and quiet has been maintained the strange noises have commenced. About a week ago bellhangers were got in the house, who re-arranged the wires and muffled the bells, and by this means it was supposed that the perturbed spirit had been laid at last to rest, an idea which was confirmed by the fact that for six nights thereafter the "ghost" made no manifestation. Between Tuesday night and Wednesday morning, however, the sound of bells again broke forth with undiminished violence, and in defiance of bellhangers and special detectives. An indescribable presence is said to have made itself manifest on the stairs of the hotel, dressed in most unghostly habiliments of black, to a couple of boys and a policeman, who were so much frightened by the sight that they are unable to give any account of the spirit's disappearance. Of all the inmates of the house the cook has been most affected by the spiritual influence, and on Wednesday last week resigned her comfortable situation, with all its perquisites, and, we believe, has taken to bed seriously ill. Meanwhile the house is nightly crowded by hundreds of visitors, who, excited by curiosity, thirst of knowledge, or other desire, have been exorbitant in their demand for spirits, to the no small profit of the landlord.

THE CULTIVATION AND SHIPMENT OF COTTON.

Cotton grows on short stalks, in pods or balls, which burst, like the buds of flowers, when the cotton is ripe. In the spring it is planted as thickly as possible; but, as soon as the plants grow up a little, the field is cleared of weeds, and they are left at a certain distance from each other. The flower



BRITISH EMIGRATION TO CANADA—SUSPENSION BRIDGE OVER THE OTTAWA.

Station, Miss Macpherson's emigrants had tea provided for them at the Revival Refuge, in Whitechapel; the others, through the kindness of Miss Dudin Brown, assisted by the Midland Railway officials, had tea given them in a large room at the station. After tea and prayer by the Rev. Canon Conway the party went to the platform, where a special train of 24 carriages was waiting to take them, under the care of Mr. Loveday, to Liverpool, where they were to embark on the Thursday morning on board the Canadian steamship *Prussian*. A very large quantity of baggage accompanied them, the emigrants belonging to the more thrifty class, who had contrived to keep together a few things out of the home wreck. Outside the station the scene was most painful. Hundreds had congregated in the Euston-road, and among them were numerous relatives and friends of the emigrants, who stood with tearful eyes listening to their cheers as the train went off. As the carriages left the railway station cheer after cheer rang from each, handkerchiefs fluttered, and smiling faces clustered at each window. But the answering cheers were faint. There were waving hats, but few smiles, for it seemed a matter for regret rather than rejoicing that the pressure of want should have made it needful that such a large number of those whose toil has helped to develop our industrial capabilities should carry their strength and skill to other lands. It is intended to send out another large party as soon as sufficient funds have been collected, as the demand for labour in Canada is very great. It is stated that the artisans previously sent out—except one who is ill in the hospital—have obtained full employment, and are doing well. The two illustrations which we give this week—the one of Liverpool and the other of the Suspension Bridge over the Ottawa—will enable our readers to follow the emigrants in imagination to their distant homes.

have £20 between them. The negotiation was at once reported to the superintendent at Lambeth, and as soon as it had been completed by payment of the bribe, Richards and another man equivocally described as "a dealer in jewellery," who had also taken part in the transaction, were arrested. It was further alleged that Richards was on intimate terms with thieves, frequenting their public-houses, shaking hands with them, and even receiving visits from them at his own house, where he had a fine assortment of skeleton keys and similar implements. These details are certainly calculated to produce some uneasiness in the public mind. Although Richards was in the service, not of the public, but of a railway company, it was, according to the charge against him, on the metropolitan police that he exercised his corrupting influence, and on whose co-operation he relied in his schemes for foiling justice.

A GHOST IN MANCHESTER.

For several nights past (says the *Manchester Examiner*) immense crowds have been collected in and about the Feathers Hotel, attracted by the report that a ghost has chosen one of the busiest centres of Manchester, immediately opposite the London-road Station, for its nocturnal appearances. The story is that for five weeks past the inmates of the hotel have been disturbed at all hours of the night by strange and unaccountable noises. When the weary waiters have gone to sleep, their dreams have been disturbed by the unwelcome tinkle first of one, then of two or more, and sometimes of all the bells in the house—fourteen in number—clanging together. A strict watch has on several occasions been kept, and when this has been done, the watchers have seen and heard nothing unusual, but so surely as the lights

is yellow, red or white, according to the quality of the cotton; the best is snow-white, and in appearance like the lily. Like the sunflower, it follows the direction of the sun; in two days it generally withers. Negroes are employed in gathering and collecting the cotton in baskets, after which it is put into an iron machine in the form of a wheel, worked by horses, which separates the cotton from the seed. In this wheel there are several parallel spouts, set with small teeth, before which the cotton is laid, and by the motion of the wheel it is drawn between them, and then passes through the spouts till the seed is completely separated from it.

The cotton is now received into another wheel, also worked by horses, which cleanses it from every species of impurity by means of fine brushes placed within it. A press is afterwards employed to pack it into bales, and in this state it is sent to market, or shipped off in the manner shown in our illustration on page 1228.

PRINTING IN ANTIQUE TYPE.—Judd and Glass, of the Phoenix Works, St. Andrew's-hill, have, in addition to their extensive selection of Modern Types, complete Founts of Old-faced Letters, and execute orders for large and small Posting Bills, Circulars, Reports, &c., by Steam Machinery, with the utmost expedition. Estimates on application.

NO MORE MEDICINE.—Health restored by Du Barry's delicious Revalents Arabic Food, which cures dyspepsia, indigestion, cough, asthma, consumption, debility, constipation, diarrhoea, palpitation, nervous, bilious, liver, and stomach complaints. Cure No. 63,413.—"Rome, July 21, 1866. The health of the Holy Father is excellent, especially since, abandoning all other remedies, he has confined himself entirely to Du Barry's Food, and his holiness cannot praise this excellent food too highly."—*Gazette*. Du Barry and Co., No. 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 1s. 1d.; 1lb., 2s. 9d. 12lbs., 2s.; 24lbs., 4s. Also at Fortnum and Mason, and all grocers and chemists.

THEATRES.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.

Managers, Messrs. Gye and Mapleton.

This Evening, June 12th, DON GIOVANNI: Madame Adelina Patti, Mdlle. Sincio, Signor, Cotogni, Signor Ciampi, Signor Foli, Signor Tagliacico, Signor Naudin, and Mdlle. Titiens.

Extra Night.—On Monday next, June 14, LA GAZZA LADRA: Ninetta, Madame Adelina Patti.

On Tuesday next June 15, LES HUGUENOTS: Raoul di Nangis, Signor Mongini, and Valentina, Mdlle. Titiens.

Doors open at eight o'clock; the Opera commences at half-past.

THEATRE ROYAL HAYMARKET.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. J. B. Buckstone.

This Evening, BLUE DEVILS: Mr. Buckstone, jun. After which, HOME: Messrs. Sothern, Chippendale, Compton, &c.; Meads, Cavendish, Hill, &c. Followed by A REGULAR FIX: Mr. Sothern. Concluding with HIGH LIFE BELOW STAIRS: Messrs. Buckstone, Howe, Kendall; Miss F. Wright and Miss F. Gwynne.

THEATRE ROYAL, ADELPHI.

Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. B. Webster.

Every Evening, at 7, DOMESTIC ECONOMY: Mr. G. Belmore; Mrs. Leigh Murray. At 8, EVE: Mr. Benjamin Webster; Mr. Henry Neville, Mr. J. G. Taylor, Miss Furtado, Miss Lillie Lee, and Mrs. Alfred Mellon. To conclude with DID YOU EVER SEND YOUR WIFE TO CAMBERWELL: Mr. G. Belmore, Mr. R. Phillips, Mrs. Leigh Murray, and Miss Lennox Grey.

ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Vining.

Every evening, at 8, THE MERCHANT OF VENICE: Herr Formes; Messrs. W. Rignold, B. Ellis, G. F. Neville, Robbins, Fenton, Moreland, Gresham, and Cathcart; Miss Emma Barnett, Miss Kemp, and Miss Frances Bouvier.

HOLBORN THEATRE ROYAL.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Barry Sullivan.

Every evening, at 7.30, THE MISTRESS OF THE MILL At 8, MONEY: Barry Sullivan, Messrs. J. C. Cowper, George Honey, W. H. Stephens, Charles Coghlan, Lin Rayne, A. Bernard, E. Dyas, and W. Arthur; Meads, Hermann Vezin, Louisa Thorne, and Mrs. Charles Horsman.

FRENCH PLAYS, ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

Lessee, Mr. John Mitchell.

Every evening, at 8.30, LA GRANDE DUCHESSE DE GEROLSTEIN: Mdlles. Schneider, J. Pradal; MM. Dupuis, Mengal, Schey.

GLOBE THEATRE ROYAL.

Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. Sefton Parry.

Every Evening at 7, NAVAL ENGAGEMENTS: 8.15, H. J. Byron's new, grand Burlesque, THE CORSICAN "BOTHERS;" or, The Troublesome Twins. To conclude with A BREACH OF PROMISE. Supported by Messdames Lydia Foote, Brennan, Hughes, Stephens, Behrend and C. Thorne; Messrs. Vernon, David Fisher, Marshall, Andrews, Tindale, Hurlstone, and J. Clarke.

ROYAL STRAND THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manageress, Mrs. Swanborough.

Every Evening at 7.30, FOX V. GOOSE: Messrs. Clarke and Belford; Misses Button, Hughes. JOAN OF ARC: Messrs. Thorne, James, Fenton; Messdames Maitland, Sheridan, Goodall, Button. Conclude with HUE AND DYE: Mr. Thorne; Miss Newton.

PRINCE OF WALES'S ROYAL THEATRE.

Under the Management of Miss Marie Wilton.

Every Evening, at 8, SCHOOL: Messrs. Hare, Montague, Addison, &c.; Meads, Charlotte Addison, Buckingham White and Marie Wilton. Also A WINNING HAZARD, and A LAME EXCUSE: Messrs. Blakely, Montgomery, Collette, and Terrius; Misses A. and B. Wilton.

GAIETY THEATRE, STRAND.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. John Hollingshead.

Every Evening, at 7, Operetta, AN ELIGIBLE VILLA: At 8, THE LUCKY FRIDAY: Mr. Alfred Wigan. At 9, an Operatic Extravaganza, COLUMBUS: Miss E. Farren, Miss E. Fowler. Ballet: Mdlle. Roser. To conclude with a Farce.

QUEEN'S THEATRE, Long Acre.

Manager, Mr. E. J. Young.

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The Illustrated Weekly News
AND LONDON HERALD.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1869.

THE FATAL RIOT AT MOLD.

It is not surprising that inquiries should have been made in the House of Commons touching the late fatal riot at Mold; for, though the disturbance was in its origin of the most ordinary and, indeed, trivial character, a slighter cause has seldom wrought a greater mischief. Happily, Mr. Bruce was enabled to return a conclusive and satisfactory reply to the question which, in cases of this kind, is always uppermost in the public mind. The soldiers did certainly not fire upon the mob either hastily or without warrant. It was only in the last resort, and under the compulsion of absolute necessity, that they were ordered to use their arms, and even then as much forbearance as possible was shown. From all quarters, indeed, as the Home Secretary remarked, testimony has been forthcoming to the patience and good conduct of the troops.

The Coroner's inquest, the proceedings before the Flintshire magistrates, and Mr. Bruce's statements on Monday evening have served to elucidate the whole of this deplorable affair. A quarrel between the manager of a colliery and the men employed in the mine was the beginning of a riot which cost four persons their lives. This manager, Mr. John Young, was an Englishman; the miners were Welshmen, and it is not improbable that antipathies of race were at the bottom of the dispute. At any rate, Mr. Young was charged not only with reducing wages, but with favouring English workmen, and accordingly, in pursuance of a custom described as "peculiar to the district," he was served with a notice to quit. When he declined to leave his place the process of ejection was actually carried out. The colliers seized the obnoxious functionary, thrust him violently out of the works, and despatched him to the nearest railway station, that he might go about his business. For this assault they were, of course, brought to trial, and out of eight men who appeared before the magistrates, six were fined and two sentenced to a month's imprisonment. This sentence, though it can hardly be thought undeserved, led to the riot.

It is obvious that some breach of the peace must have been apprehended, for a strong and, as might have been imagined, an imposing force was assembled in support of the law. Thirty of the county

constabulary under their own officers, and a company of infantry, comprising fifty men, were marched out to escort the two prisoners from the Shire-hall to the railway station—a distance of some 200 yards. In the street a body of miners, supposed to be 2,000 in number, were waiting for the result of the examination, and as their comrades came out in custody a rescue, apparently on the spur of the moment, was resolved upon and attempted. Unluckily, the stones of a newly-made road supplied missiles in abundance, and before the prisoners could be got into the railway station the storm was terrible. No sooner had the convicts been lodged, after great difficulty, in the telegraph office, than the violence of the mob was directed against the station itself, and the aspect of affairs became most alarming. The whole place was riddled with stones; twenty of the soldiers, including the captain in command, and twelve of the police were wounded more or less seriously, and at length a magistrate present ordered the troops to fire. Only one rifle, however, was discharged, and though the firing was continued at intervals for ten minutes, it is said that the shots were but twelve or fifteen altogether. There was no regular volley; the soldiers fired singly, and often above the heads of the mob; while the desperate character of the affray was shown from the fact that not even then did the rioters recoil. Only when the train had moved off with the prisoners and the military were drawn out into line did the mob give way.

Mr. Bruce was at the pains of explaining that under circumstances of this kind the reading of the Riot Act was perfectly immaterial, and that, in fact, not only soldiers under the command of their officers, but any civilians armed with guns, would be entitled to use such weapons in their own defence. It was impossible to permit the riot to go any further, and a prolonged forbearance would simply have put the whole town at the mercy of the mob. The colliers were claiming to defy the law and to do as they pleased. Into the justice of their complaints against the manager it is as unnecessary as it would be impracticable for us to enter. Whether they were aggrieved or not, it is certain they were not warranted in acting as they did.

THE COMPOUND HOUSEHOLDER.

ON Monday night the House of Commons, with scarcely a single expression of dissent, repealed one of perhaps the most distinctive clauses of the late Reform Act—we mean that which abolished the system of compound householding. Every one will recollect that the fundamental principle on which that measure was based was the necessary and inseparable connection between paying rates and exercising the franchise. The House of Commons had, as Mr. Disraeli stated, in obedience to an infallible instinct, affirmed this great principle when it put Earl Russell's Administration in a minority on the rental clause in the bill introduced by that Government, and it therefore became necessary to mould the new measure in accordance with it. A slight drawback to this very logical settlement of a great political question was, however, speedily discovered by the Liberal party, and they pointed out with much force that it would have the effect of excluding from the operation of the bill that numerous class of small tenants who compounded for the payment of their rates. This practice of compounding was further shown to be adopted in the majority of the most numerously inhabited boroughs, and it was urged with great plausibility that it would be unjust to the compound householders to sacrifice them to an idea. The objection was conclusive, and the Government in this, as in so many other instances, were compelled to give way. Whilst, however, casting about for the best means of meeting the difficulty, a private member proposed the introduction of a clause which abolished the system of compounding for rates, and threw upon the small tenants the onus of paying their rates personally instead of merging them in their rent. But before this clause had been proposed, Mr. Gladstone demonstrated the fallacy of supposing that a compound householder did not pay his rates, by showing that in effect the landlords apportioned the rent in order to indemnify themselves from the self-imposed burden, and he suggested that, without making any alteration in the existing system, the franchise should be unreservedly conferred on those who, instead of paying the rates in person, paid them in the shape of increased rent. This was opposed by Mr. Disraeli, as inconsistent with his cherished theory, and it was at this juncture that Mr. HODGKINSON proposed his now celebrated amendment. It was accepted in the light of a compromise by both parties, and the compound householder, as every one supposed, finally disappeared from the scene. It ultimately turned out, however, that the House of Commons had acted with too much precipitation and too little appreciation of the spirit in which landlords would deal with their tenants. It was assumed that rents would be diminished in proportion to the removal of the existing burden thrown on the landlords, and that tenants would pay the difference in the shape of rates to the tax collectors. But the landlords, in the great majority of cases, maintained the rents at the existing standard, and the tenants in effect found themselves heavily fined by the arrangement intended to confer on them gratuitously a great political boon.

It may be said, without fear of contradiction, that no legislative enactment passed for many years excited more general dissatisfaction than the particular clause of the Reform Bill to which we refer. Summons by thousands were issued in nearly all the large boroughs against the humblest class of tenants for non-payment of rates, and it could not but be admitted that morally,

though not legally, they had ample justification for their allegation of inability to pay. They paid their rents as heretofore, and found, to their astonishment, that they were expected to pay, in addition, something which, under the previous system, they were presumed to have already paid. The evil had made itself felt before the general election took place, and scarcely a candidate presented himself on the hustings who was not required to give a pledge that he would do his utmost to procure the repeal of what was felt to be an iniquitous law.

This pledge is now redeemed. The effect of Mr. Goschen's bill will be that the landlords of houses let in tenements to occupiers paying, in some cases, an annual rental of 10*l.*, and in others of 20*l.*, will be enabled, as formerly, to pay the rates for their tenants in consideration of a payment of a commission of twenty-five per cent. This inducement will make it well worth their while to adopt this arrangement, and the tenants will thus make in the form of rent one payment, which will at the same time satisfy the demands of the landlord and of the parochial authorities. In a word, the compound householder will be restored, and, although not ostensibly a ratepayer, he will be enabled to retain his place on the register and vote at parliamentary elections.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

GEORGE KING, a letter-carrier in Leeds, has been fined £20 or six months' imprisonment for being drunk while on duty.

THE Philadelphia correspondent of the *Times* telegraphs that 32 lives have been lost by the wrecks at Anticosti Island. Only one man, James Donald, has been saved. The Margaret came from Sunderland, the Zetus from Hull, both for Quebec.

A PAINTER named Clapham was standing on a ladder painting the front of the County Fire Insurance office, in Regent-street, when the wheel of a brewer's dray passing by caught the ladder and threw it down. The man fell on the pavement from a considerable height, and is now in the hospital with both thighs fractured and other serious injuries.

A WOODMAN at Axminster, named Chubb, fifty-seven years of age, came home drunk the other night, as was his custom, it seems, and went into a pig-sty with a lighted pipe, it is supposed. About two o'clock in the morning his wife observed that the pig-sty was on fire, and on going to it found her husband burnt to death.

THE inquest has been held at St. Pancras respecting the death of Philip Weedman, the burglar who was drowned in the Regent's Canal the other night in attempting to escape from a policeman. His sister stated that he was a good swimmer, and had received a medal, as well as money, for saving people's lives. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death by drowning.

CHARGE OF TAMPERING WITH THE MILITARY.—The police arrested on Tuesday in Cork a printer from Dublin for alleged tampering with the military, and for having treasonable documents in his possession. Several soldiers received such documents within the last few days; the prisoner was suspected, and when arrested a letter of a treasonable character was found upon him.

On Monday afternoon two boys, named King and Eldon, went to bathe in a stream at Thorney Broads, West Drayton, known as Godfrey's Waters, which is at least twelve feet deep in some parts. King could swim, but the other boy could not. After they had bathed some time, Eldon slipped and got out of his depth. King made a bold attempt to rescue him, but being dragged down by the drowning boy, both were drowned.

On Saturday morning the body of Mr. Alfred Guppy, a solicitor, was found in Bristol Floating Harbour. Mr. Guppy was respectably connected, but had lost his position through his intemperate habits, and had to depend upon such practice as he could pick up by loitering about the courts. He was often made the subject of practical jokes; and some such joke, it is supposed, had been played upon him just before his death, for when found, part of the hair of his head was shaved off.

An inquest was held on Saturday before the county coroner at Pemberton, near Wigan, respecting the death of a man named Edward Norton. On Wednesday last Norton, who was suffering from injury to the eye, went to the Liverpool Eye and Ear Infirmary, and received from one of the surgeons of this institution certain prescriptions, intended to be applied externally. No directions accompanied the medicine, and the man took it inwardly, soon became ill, and died. In the opinion of the surgeon who made a post-mortem examination, death was caused by some active narcotic poison, such as belladonna. The coroner adjourned the inquiry.

DR. LANKESTER held an inquest on Saturday on the body of a child found in a cellar in Princes-street, Drury-lane. The body was dried up, and the surgeon who examined it said it had been subjected to the action of lime, and had perhaps been dead for more than a year. He thought it probable that the child had been born alive, but he could not tell its sex. The coroner said this was another child whose life had no doubt been wilfully destroyed, but would not appear in the Government statistics, which only included cases where coroners' juries found verdicts of wilful murder, and therefore only gave one-fifth of the number of children cast away. A verdict of "Found dead" was returned.

SHOCKING RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—On Monday morning a distressing accident occurred on the railway between Broadheath and Northenden Junction. Mr. Thomas Alfred Hazlehurst, son of Mr. Hazlehurst, soap manufacturer, Runcorn, was seated in a carriage of a trip train in which his father's workpeople were going to Buxton, and put his head out of the carriage window to see the length of the train. Just at the instant he came into collision with the buttress of one of the bridges spanning the line, and his skull was fractured in a frightful manner. On arriving at Cheadle the train pulled up, and the unfortunate gentleman was placed under the care of a medical man. He was barely alive.

A SHOCKING murder was committed on Saturday at Newchurch, about a mile from Chepstow. A man named John Lane appears to have had some ill-will against his brother-

in-law, Mr. Richards, of Killwring, and went to his house on Saturday morning with a loaded gun. Finding Richards had gone to Chepstow, he ordered the servant girl out of the house, and proceeded to scatter Richard's cattle. A labouring man named Nicholls came up to speak to Lane, when the latter levelled his gun, and discharged the contents into his head. Nicholls dropped dead on the spot. Another man, named Davis, came up, and while he was looking at the dead body of the man lying on the ground, Lane reloaded the gun and shot him in the right arm and face. Davis was taken to Chepstow Infirmary. Lane, who is said to be insane, has not been apprehended.

THE SUNDERLAND MURDER.—A man who gives his name as Robert Jones is in custody at Abergavenny for the murder of Maria Fitzsimmons, at Sunderland, on February 20th last. Jones was drinking with George Taylor and others at the Crown Inn, Baglan, when he stated that there was a reward of £100 offered for the apprehension of the murderer, and as he should like Taylor to get the money better than any one else, he (Taylor) had better give information to the police. He stated that he was a native of Ridgway, near Bristol, that he left his home in January last, and travelled northwards. At Sunderland he picked up with Maria Fitzsimmons, and because she repelled his attempts on her person he murdered her. Taylor immediately gave information to the police, and Jones was taken to Abergavenny to await communications with the Sunderland authorities. Jones is 23 years of age, stands 5ft. 7in. high, fresh complexion, and sandy hair, and answers in every particular the description given of the murderer.

MURDER BY A PUBLICAN.—On Sunday afternoon Mr. Midson, landlord of a public-house in Sudbury, quarrelled with his wife, and suddenly snatched up a revolver from the table and discharged the contents of one chamber at her, killing her on the spot. He then discharged the contents of another chamber at himself, but the shot did not take effect. On Monday the prisoner was brought up and examined at the Hammersmith Police Court, when the following was elicited. He was the landlord of the Chequers public-house at Alperton, near Harrow. Several witnesses said that Mrs. Midson was a woman of a very aggravating disposition. On Sunday morning she quarrelled with her husband, and followed him about from one room to another abusing him, from nine o'clock in the morning till about half-past twelve. He at length became so enraged that he took up a revolver and shot her through the head, and then attempted to shoot himself, but inflicted only a slight wound on his head. The woman died immediately. The prisoner was remanded.

MELANCHOLY DEATH OF A CIVIL ENGINEER.—An inquest was held on Friday last week, at Westminster Hospital, on the body of Mr. George Okeden, aged 52, a gentleman formerly in affluent circumstances, and by profession a civil engineer. On the 30th of March last deceased was admitted as an inmate of St. Margaret's Workhouse, where he remained until the 5th of May. He then discharged himself, but called occasionally at the workhouse for letters that came addressed to him there. These letters bore the Bath post-mark, and deceased informed the porter they contained money orders. The porter met him on Monday last week in Rochester-row, when he appeared to have been drinking, and said to the porter, "It's nearly all over." On Monday night he engaged a bed at a lodging-house in Stratton-ground, Westminster. On Tuesday morning at eight o'clock he was found lying dead on the floor of the bed-room, with a bottle that had contained laudanum close by him. A doctor was called in, but declared deceased to have been dead some hours from the effects of an overdose of laudanum. The police discovered that he had purchased five drachms of laudanum on Monday at a chemist's shop in Pimlico. A post-mortem examination showed that the brain was very much congested, the lungs, liver, and kidneys much diseased, and all the signs of a man given to drink were found. The jury returned a verdict that deceased destroyed himself with laudanum while in a state of temporary insanity.

TOO-GOOD SHOTS.—An American paper has an account of a recent duel between two Indians at Helena: A few Indians were in a cabin occupied by some of the *employés* of the mill, when one of them displayed his revolver, at the same time extolling on its merits and his own extraordinary skill in its use. This he carried to such an extent that another brave of the party denounced him as a braggart, at the same time saying that he could put him to shame at his own game. Whereupon native No. 1 proposed a test of skill, giving his opponent the advantage of a rifle, his favourite weapon. This was at once acceded to, and immediate preparations were made for a duel in their own peculiar style. By this time about twenty warriors had collected, and all repaired a short way from the cabin, where they marked off about 40 feet, the distance that was to separate the hostile savages. During these preparations the doomed warriors looked upon each other with the most stoic indifference, and the crowd awaited the *dénouement* in silent wonder. When all was made ready the opponents took their position with their heels on the mark, back to back—one with the revolver and the other with his rifle. One of the natives had been selected to act as second to both. He took his position a little aside from the line of fire, waved a spear, decorated with paint and feathers, two or three times above his head, gave the terrible war whoop, and on the instant the duelists wheeled and fired. Both fell—one shot through the brain, the other pierced to the heart.

THE EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF FRAUD AND BIGAMY.

At the Mansion House, on Saturday, a well-dressed, gentlemanly-looking man was brought before Mr. Alderman Causton and Alderman Sir Robert Carden, for further examination on charges of bigamy, perjury, and obtaining money by falsely representing that he was Major-General Haines, of the Madras Army. The first examination took place on the previous Tuesday. Mr. George Lewis, jun., solicitor, now appeared for the prosecution, and said that the prisoner, who called himself Major-General Haines, was charged with committing bigamy in a marriage solemnised between himself and a lady named Miss Lee. He was further charged with obtaining from Miss Lee a cheque for £637, by means of false pretences, and with committing perjury in making a false declaration to obtain a marriage license. The circumstances were very short, but of a very wicked description. The evidence of Miss Lee, the prosecutrix, was then read. About six weeks ago she came from Scarborough on a

visit to some friends in London, and about a fortnight afterwards the prisoner made her acquaintance on the Metropolitan Railway, and so ingratiated himself in her favour that she married him at the parish church of Islington on the 15th May. She had a sum of £700 in the funds, which the prisoner induced her to sell out, and he then obtained from her the cheque and cashed it. On the 26th they went to the King's-cross station, with the view of proceeding to Scarborough, but the prisoner at the station complained of being unwell, and said he could not go on. The prosecutrix proposed to remain with him, but he insisted on her proceeding, and after purchasing her ticket and giving her £2 he saw her away. On reaching home she was told that she had been "done." She then returned to London, and on meeting the prisoner in the City a few days ago she gave him into custody. A sum of £10 was found upon him, together with a gold watch and locket, the latter containing the photograph of the lady, and bearing the inscription "J. W. M'Alpine." A memento of 9th January, 1866, from his loving wife." The prisoner made an application to be admitted to bail, but this was peremptorily refused. The case was adjourned.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

THERE exists in certain gaols in the country districts of New England a primitive practice of allowing prisoners to have their liberty temporarily at the gaoler's pleasure. Charming in the abstract as is this idea of convicts treated upon honour, it seems that it does not always work satisfactorily. One John Dorsey, an Irishman, lay lately in the prison of Northampton, a town of Massachusetts, under sentence of imprisonment for maltreating his wife while under the influence of liquor. On Saturday, the 1st of May, he "asked leave to visit his home on matters of business, promising to return on the Monday," and, receiving permission, started in the train for the village of Williamsburg, near which he lived. Making his way to his house, he met the unfortunate wife at the door, felled her at once to the ground with his fist, and then, snatching a heavy stick from a pile of firewood at hand, deliberately battered out her brains. This done he dragged the body into the house, and then sat quietly down to drink. The neighbours being called together by a girl who witnessed the beginning of the tragedy, found him dead drunk, and soon conveyed back to the confiding sheriff who had suffered him to rove from the custody of the State on the security of his own word. The New York paper from which we take the story naively adds that the crime will probably come "within the definition of murder in the first degree," and that, if so, Dorsey will be hanged. It is added that the practice of the gaoler (or sheriff, was "corrupt."

WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER.

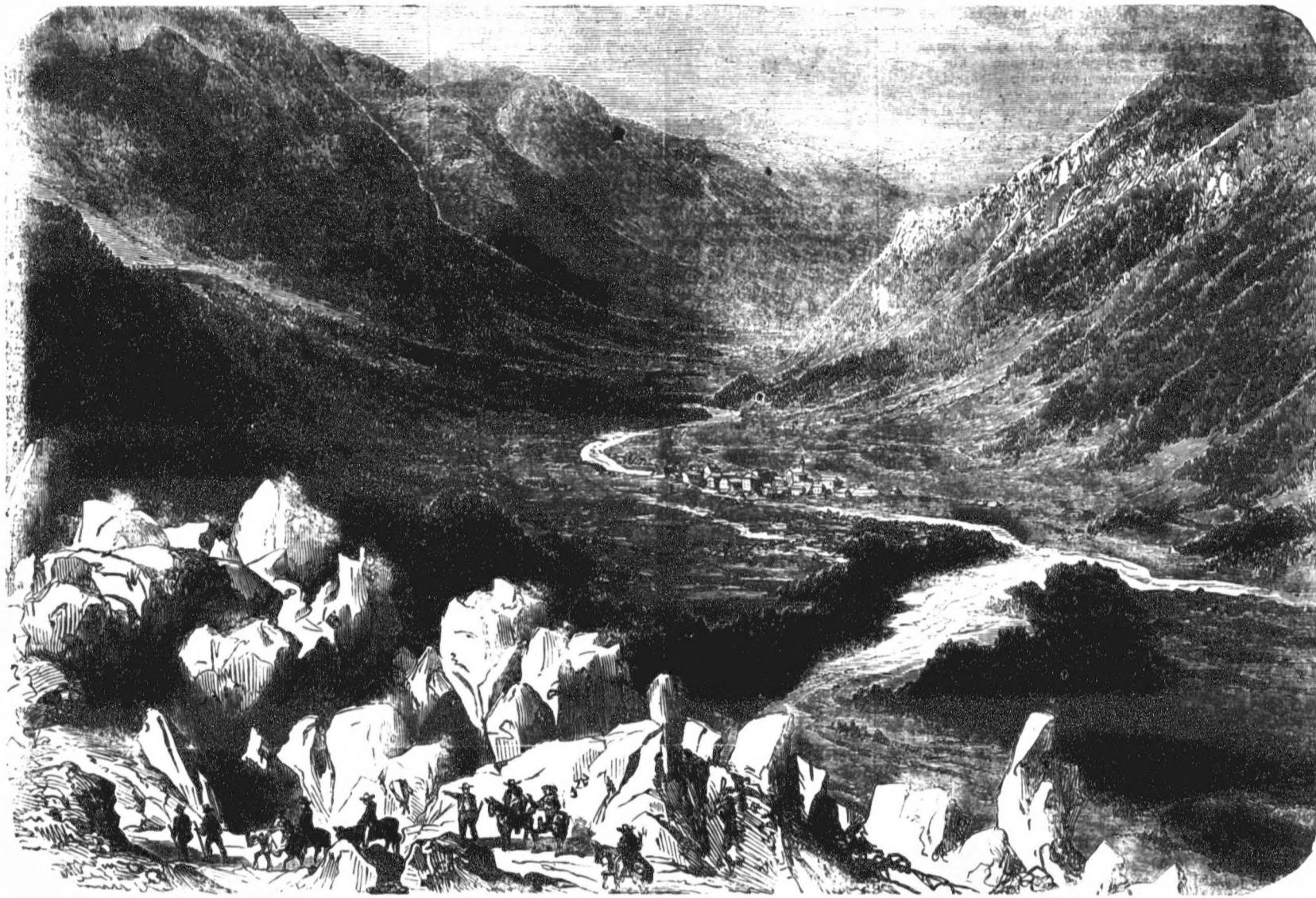
We understand that a *mitrailleuse*, or machine gun, of Belgian manufacture, will shortly arrive in this country for trial. Major G. V. Fosbery, V. C., Bengal Staff Corps, has been employed for some time on the Continent in inspecting and reporting on various specimens of this new description of arm. The Belgian *mitrailleuse*, which is considered the best of its class, is the invention of M. Montigny. It consists of 37 steel barrels, planed on the exterior to an hexagonal form, so as to fit together with ease. These barrels are then soldered in a wrought-iron tube, and fitted with a sliding breech-piece, consisting of a block containing an arrangement of spiral springs for firing a central-fire cartridge in each barrel. The breech-block is moved by a lever, and the turning of a handle is sufficient to fire the cartridges one by one, the rapidity of fire being proportioned to the speed with which the handle is moved to revolve. The face of the breech-block is grooved to admit the cartridge-holder and extractor, the former being a steel plate drilled with holes to correspond to the position of the barrels and strikers. Several of these plates accompany each gun, and it is asserted they can be filled with cartridges and dropped into the proper position with considerable ease and quickness. The whole apparatus is mounted on a two-wheeled carriage. Major Fosbery appears to have witnessed a number of experiments with this arm at the Tir National, Brussels, and at the Artillery Polygone, Brasschaet, and his report is on the whole favourable. Many missfires are recorded, due it is said, to imperfect ammunition; but this would be unlikely to occur were Boxer cartridges employed. The experiments at Brasschaet were made at distances varying from about 440 to 1,100 yards, the target consisting of inch planks nailed to uprights, forming a screen of 97ft. in length by 9ft. in height at the two extremities, and 12ft. in height over a space of 26ft. in the centre. At 430 yards 84 per cent. of the projectiles struck this screen; 370 cartridges were placed in the gun, which was worked by one man; of these 40 were missfires, 278 struck, and 52 missed the target. The time was about three minutes, including a stoppage during the firing of the first five plates. At 650 yards the hits were about 50 per cent.; but at 1,100 yards it was found so difficult to obtain the correct elevation, in the absence of a properly graduated target scale, that the attempt to fire at this range was abandoned. It is said that 370 shots per minute can be fired after some practice.—*Globe*.

MASSACRES IN ABYSSINIA.

INTELLIGENCE has reached England of a fearful tragedy—the massacres of Mr. Thomas Powell, of Coldrahall, South Wales, his wife, child, and servant, Mr. Powell left Newport in the latter part of January or the beginning of February to go to Abyssinia on a shooting excursion, taking with him his wife and one of his children, a keeper, a native of Scotland, and a female domestic servant. Soon after leaving England the maid servant fell ill, and it is said was left at Marseilles to return home as soon as she recovered. Mr. Powell and his party proceeded on their excursion, and while at Suez the keeper was taken ill, and he also had to be left behind. Other servants, among whom was a Swiss, and the party reached Abyssinia. Mr. Powell was anxious to proceed to a part of the country known to be extremely dangerous to an Englishman to enter, and although told of this fact, his determination was made, and the onward journey was pursued, the result of which has been the murder of all. On the morning of the 17th of April it appears the Swiss went up the country, and while away a number of savages fell upon Mr. Powell and his party, who were unarmed, and murdered and mutilated them in the most horrible manner; a similar fate awaited the Swiss on his return. Beyond the brief telegram containing these particulars no further details are known.



"THE BROWSER'S HALLOO," AFTER THE ORIGINAL PICTURE.—(SEE PAGE 1220.)



COMMENCEMENT OF THE TOURISTS' SEASON—THE VALLEY OF CHAMOUNY.—(SEE PAGE 1220.)

A Pinch of Pearl.

It was a wild night on the Jersey shore, the close, as the fishermen hoped, of one of those fierce easterly storms which annually strew the Atlantic coast with wreck and desolation.

Nor had this proved more merciful than its kind; for just as the sun in setting tore a great rift in his black veil, and glared angrily out over sea and shore, a breathless messenger arrived at Philip Bayley's house, summoning him to the beach half a mile below, where a packet-brig gone ashore was thumping its life out upon the reef.

Philip, who to his nominal profession of fisherman added, as circumstances demanded, those of wrecker, pilot, or life-boat man, was not slow to obey the summons; and girding his "oil-clothes" about him, tying his flapped sou'-wester beneath his grizzled beard, and dropping into his huge hip-boots, he only paused to administer a few parting charges to wife and daughter before following the impatient messenger.

"I want to go too, mother," impetuously exclaimed the younger woman, as the door closed behind her father.

"Nonsense, child. You shan't do any such thing," briefly replied Mrs. Bayley, shading her face with both hands, while she peered through the window into the gathering night. "First place, you'd blow away; next place, you'd get wet to the skin; and if there weren't any other reasons, the beach will be full of men. I suppose you want to see how Jake West carries sail in such a time as this, but I can't have you making a town-talk of yourself running after him or any fellow."

"I didn't think of Jake West, mother. I only wanted to see the wreck," replied the girl, indignantly, while the red flush rushing over cheeks and brow added beauty to a face, already pretty enough to please the most critical observer.

"Well, you won't see no wreck to-night, Dora Bayley, without you see it through the window; so go to work and pick up this kitchen while I see to the fixings, in case any of the folks is brought up here."

"Did Reuben say they'd bring them up here?" asked the girl excitedly.

"Yes; I told him he might. I'm going up to get some blankets before it's too dark. You see to the fire and hang the kettle over."

The busy housewife hustled away as she spoke, and Dora, with a wistful glance toward the window fronting the sea, applied herself to her task, sweeping the white scoured floor and reddened hearth, piling the old iron dogs in the fire-place with pieces of drift timber and lumps of turf, hanging the great iron tea-kettle over the blaze, and pushing the settle, which served for couch and sometimes bed to the guests of the Bayley cottage, nearer to the fire.

Then Dora stole a glance at her own pretty face in the little mirror over the sink, smoothed back her never-smooth brown curls, and smiled just enough to show two rows of fresh white teeth.

"I wonder if Jake will come up with the man?" murmured she, going to the window and peering into the darkness.

An hour later, as Mrs. Bayley, her preparations complete, sat knitting before the fire, and Dora unable to settle herself to anything, flitted from door to window, from the settle

covered with hammock blankets and warm wraps to the table, where various restoratives and some substantial food were set forth, both of them heard and recognised the tramp of heavy feet upon the oyster-shell walk between the gate and the house.

"They've come, mother," cried Dora, breathlessly, flying to the door.

"And they've brought something to be took care on," muttered the elder woman, listening intently, while she rolled and laid aside the long blue stocking in her hands.

"Father!" said Dora, peering half timidly into the black night beyond the door she held open.

"Stand away, girl! we've got a—man here. Where's mother?" replied the rough voice of the wrecker as he and his fellows paused a moment upon the threshold, their awful load in their hands.

"Here, Philip. Bring it right in and lay it on the settle, or here on the floor, if there's life in it," replied the wife, cool and ready for an emergency she had met more than once before.

At her word the men, taking a firmer grasp of what they held, tramped across the threshold and towards the fire-place, leaving a broad, cozy track across the pure white floor, and filling the quiet room with the steam and reek of wet clothes and boots, and their own deep breathing.

"Is he dead?" whispered Dora, sliding into the group near the fire-place.

"We don't know yet," replied a good-looking young fellow, fixing his dark eyes upon the face of the young girl with evident good-will and admiration.

"Where did you find him, Jake?" continued she, not heeding the glance or replying to it.

"On the beach. He washed ashore lashed to a spar, and would have washed back with the undertow if we hadn't hung on to him like grim Death."

"Dora! fetch that bottle of spirit!" sharply commanded Mrs. Bayley, and as the girl obeyed she added, in an undertone, "And do, for the Lord's sake, leave off chattering with Jake West, and make yourself handy."

With a heightened colour Dora knelt with her mother beside the prostrate figure upon the hearth and began rubbing one of the clammy hands, glancing fearfully the while at the face, so curiously lighted by the uncertain flame.

It was the face of an old man, with thin white hair clinging to the narrow and wrinkled forehead, with stern straight brows and hollow eyes, with the high aquiline nose and sallow skin of an Oriental, and with a venerable beard, tangled and dishevelled with clinging drift and seaweed.

"Poor old man!" murmured Dora, pitifully; and just then the stern eyes opened and fixed upon her face.

"He's alive! Take yourself out of the way, you women-folk, till we strip and rub him a bit," said Philip Bayley, who had, with his comrades, been refreshing themselves with meat and drink after their exposure and fatigue.

"As soon as he's dry and warm get him into bed. I've fixed a place for him in the fore-room," said Mrs. Bayley, rising, and drawing Dora after her into the next room.

The young man called Jake West followed them.

"There's enough to take care of him," began he, rather apologetically. "And I wanted to ask if Dora is really going away, as I heard tell at the shore to-day."

"At the shore!" echoed Mr. Bayley. "Yes, you men get

together at the shore and gossip like women-folks by the hour together. To my mind a young woman's name had better be kept choicer than that."

"It was Bayley himself said she was going away," replied West, a little maliciously.

"Well, he'd better have held his tongue," retorted Bayley's wife shortly.

"But are you going, Dora?"

"Yes, Jake, next week."

"Where, and what for?"

"To New York, to live in a family."

"What! live out?"

"Yes. I'm to take care of the best room where they receive their company, and to tend table. There won't be anything hard about it," replied Dora, rather doubtfully, for her lover's face expressed both wonder and disapprobation.

"Well now, Dora, what are you going to do this for?" asked he at length.

"Why, I want to see something of the world before I die, something beyond Rocky Point and Sandy Beach and the great tiresome sea. That is all I ever saw yet," said the girl wearily.

"And may be you want to get some new friends instead of the old ones that tire you just as the sea does," said Jake, in a low voice, for Mrs. Bayley was busy in a closet at the other side of the room, and the young people were virtually alone.

"Well, I don't know that I've thought much about that, Jake."

"Think of it now then, Dora, and give me a promise before you go that you'll come back the honest girl you are now—come back and marry me. Don't you like me well enough, Dora?"

"I always did like you, Jake."

"And I love you better than meat or drink, lass; so give me your promise, or what is better, give up this crazy plan, and let us be married as soon as I can get a place ready for you."

"No, Jake, I won't give up going to New York, nor yet will I make any promises before I go. I feel just as if there was something splendid and surprising out in the world, and if I went and looked about me I'd find it. I can't tell you so as to make you understand; but I'm bound to go and seek my fortune, and go I must."

Jake West looked keenly into the flushed and beautiful face of the girl he loved with the slow, deep passion of his kind, and then he said:

"The fortune of girls like you in a place like York is easy found, Dora, and as easy spent. After that comes Blackwell's Island, or for them that's luckier the river and the fishes. Surprising enough but not so splendid as you've dreamed it, my girl."

"What do you mean, Jake?" asked Dora, turning pale and catching at his arm.

"I mean that, like it or not, Dora Bayley, when you go away from me you'll carry all that makes a man of Jacob West along with you, and it's for you to look to that you bring it back safe and sound. You haven't any right to turn out bad, Dora, for you've got my life in your hands."

"Come, mother, and you too, Dora. He's abed now, and we must be off. Come along, Jake!"

And Philip Bayley, drawing the three after him by an

autocratic gesture, returned to the kitchen, where the men were already standing at the door ready to depart.

"I'll see you to-morrow, Dora, and ask your mind once more," muttered Jake, searching behind him for his hat.

"My mind's made up and won't change. I'm going," replied the girl in the same tone, and so they parted.

Following her mother into the next room, Dora bent over the gaunt figure stretched upon the bed, her eyes full of tears—it may be for him, it may be for herself.

"He's alive, mother; but how bad he looks!" murmured she.

"Yes. Some sort of a foreigner, I reckon. They think the brig was German, a Hamburg packet. Say, friend, can you speak any English?"

The sick man turned his eyes wearily toward the speaker, but made no attempt at reply. Then they wended to the fairer face at the other side of the bed, and lingered there with a wistful, anxious look needing no words to explain it.

"He wants something, mother. What is it, poor old man? What can I do for you?" And the girl, bending over the haggard face upon the pillow, touched the forehead gently with her finger-tips, smoothing away the scant hair, and expressing, as women can by such a touch, the sympathy and pity ready to blossom into kind deeds so soon as the sufferer can make known his need.

The old man felt the spell, and feebly murmuring some words in a tongue unknown to his hearers, he took the caressing hand in his, carried it to his lips, and then laid it upon his breast.

Dora smiled, blushing a little also, and let the hand remain where it was placed; but the thin fingers that had grasped hers began to work nervously at the covering which Mrs. Bayley had demurely drawn close beneath the stranger's chin when her daughter bent above him.

"He is trying to pull away the sheet, mother," said Dora, in a low voice. "Perhaps he is feverish."

"Feverish! The poor fellow is struck with death, and never will be warm again, not in this world," replied the matron, with the assumed air of one who knows her subject well. "They most always pick and pull at the bed clothes that way before they go."

"But, mother, he wants something done for him, I'm sure. Isn't he hurt on the breast?" persisted Dora, looking anxiously down at the dying man, who was indeed making a terrible effort to express, by look, gesture, and muttered words, some meaning at which the young girl could not guess.

"Maybe he is hurt there. Stand away, Dora, and I'll look. You needn't," said the mother; and as Dora drew timidly back, she uncovered the sick man's breast, and exclaimed:

"Lor! he's got a little pouch slung round his neck, covered with oil-silk. That's what he wants to tell about. What is it, mister?"

The tone interpreted the words, and the old man replied to it by a gesture. Feebly touching the little casket upon his breast he pointed to Dora standing at the back of the room, and murmured the name,

"Samuel!"

"You want she should take this and give it to Samuel, if she can find him?" asked quick-witted Mrs. Bayley, gesticulating as she spoke.

The sick man murmured something—it might be assent—and wearily closed his eyes.

"He's going, Dora. Don't you stop here. It ain't pleasant, nor what you're used to, and you can't do any good. Run over to Noble's and ask Semanthy to step right in, and get Sally to come back and stop with you to-night."

So ordered the mother, careful though brusque, tender though imperious, delicate though outspoken, like many another woman of her class and country.

Dora obeyed without reply, and as she ran hastily across the sandy barren between her father's house and the nearest neighbours, she thought more, it must be confessed, of Jake West's parting words than of the dying man she left behind her.

Sally Noble willingly returned with Dora, and the two girls went immediately up-stairs, leaving their mothers to perform for the dead those last offices in which such women appear to find a mysterious and solemn delight.

The next morning Mrs. Bayley stood beside her daughter's bedside in the early dawn, the little oil-silk pouch that had hung around the dead man's neck in her hand.

"Here, Dora, wake up! I've brought you what the old man wanted you to keep for Samuel. You've a right to open it yourself, so I left it for you. Here's the scissors."

And Dora, a little less curious than her mother, sat sleepily up in bed, and ripped open first the oil-silk bag and then a soft leather one within it. A white, round, or rather pear-shaped something, the size of a large filbert, dropped into her hand.

"What is it?" gaped Dora, poking it with the point of her scissors.

"Lawful sakes! what is it, sure enough?" echoed her mother, carrying it to the window, and examining it by the grey, stormy light of the early morning.

"It beats me. Why, there's a hole through the neck part of it, to put a string through, I expect. Maybe it's some sort of medicine, or a charm, like, such as folks wear round their necks to keep off sickness. A string of rose-hips is good for sore eyes, and guinea-peas will help the scarlet-rash. But I don't know what this would be good for, I'm sure."

"Nor I; but I'll put a string through, and wear it round my neck for good luck," said Dora, laughing; "and then, you know, when 'Samuel' comes, he'll see it and claim it."

"I'll tell you what would be pretty," remarked Sally Noble, who, having wakened by degrees, was now prepared to join in the conversation. "Take them gold beads that your grandmother left you, Dora, and string them over with this thing right in the middle like a locket, you know. You was wishing you had one."

"So I was. Yes, that's what I'll do, and have it to wear when I go to the city next week," said Dora, stifling a sigh, and tiring very pale.

Sally Noble looked at her sharply.

"So you're bound to go? Jake thought you wouldn't."

"Jake was too sure. I'm going down-stairs. Are you ready?"

And without waiting for reply Dora was gone, and the great white wonder lay neglected upon her little pine dressing-table. Sally looked at it carelessly, and tried to chip it with her thumbnail.

"Sort o' ground glass, or maybe a shell from foreign parts," concluded she, tossing it down again.

A few days later Dora left home for her city place, and Jake West shipped for a fishing-cruise. The shipwrecked stranger was buried in a nameless grave, and his memory faded from the minds of those who had rescued and buried, or separated from, scores of human waifs before and since the night that cast him upon their shores.

(To be continued.)

PARLIAMENTARY.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

In the Lords on Friday last week Lord STRATFORD DE REDCLIFFE called attention to the treaty concluded between the Foreign Secretary and the United States' Minister respecting the Alabama claims upon a motion for its production. Prefacing his observations with the remark that the Government had shown the greatest spirit of conciliation and desire to maintain peace without compromising the honour of the country, he added that when the time arrived for discussing the question he should not feel entitled to criticise their conduct, but rather to extend to them his indulgence. He trusted, too, that when negotiations were resumed the calmer feeling which in America had succeeded the speech of Mr. Sumner would show its influence, and that it would be felt there that the demands made upon this country could not be entertained. He further hoped that fresh negotiations would result in placing the relations between England and America upon a permanently satisfactory and friendly footing; and all would rejoice if the able man who had just arrived in this country, and whose character and talents all must admire, was the chosen agent for attaining this desirable end.

On Monday the Earl of DEVON, in presenting a petition against the Irish Church Bill took occasion to observe that he could not concur in its prayer, for in his opinion it would be a serious public misfortune if their lordships were to refuse to give the bill a second reading, and thus prevent necessary amendments being introduced in committee.

On the order for the third reading of the Metropolitan District Railway Bill, a clause was moved by the Duke of RUTLAND making it obligatory on the company to provide smoking carriages on their line.

On a division, the clause was inserted by 75 to 36.

On Tuesday the Earl of HAWKSBY gave that on Monday next, on the motion for the second reading of the Irish Church Bill, he should move that it be read a second time that day six months.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

In the Commons on the Friday,

In reply to Mr. Gourley,

Mr. CHIDDELL stated that the Admiralty were satisfied with the ability and fitness of the Coast Guard and Naval Reserve Channel Squadron, and that they hoped by the end of the year to have an efficient coast guard fleet consisting of nine iron-clad ships.

Mr. GREGORY, who had a monster petition to present, signed by 47,000 working men, in favour of opening the British Museum and similar national institutions to the public after the hour of Divine service on Sundays, urged the propriety of giving an opportunity to the working men of the metropolis and their families of witnessing the magnificent collections of art displayed in those places. In support of his position he quoted the case of Glasnevin Gardens at Dublin, which were annually visited by hundreds of thousands of persons on Sunday afternoons without any of those scenes of immorality and excess which the opponents of Sunday opening predicted would occur. He also stated that he had made inquiries at South Kensington, Jermyn-street, the British Museum, and the National Gallery, and that he had been informed that it would not be necessary to employ more than three or four additional persons in the event of these institutions being thrown open in the manner indicated.

Mr. ALLEN contended that the Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath; and held that if those institutions were opened public-houses would spring up all around them, and that the day of rest would be desecrated by scenes of riot and intoxication. The motion was also opposed by Mr. M'ARTHUR, who denied that the movement was sanctioned by the working men of the metropolis.

Ultimately the debate was adjourned.

On Monday, in answer to a question from Alderman Salmons, Mr. CHIDDELL stated that 1,100 persons, formerly employed in the dockyards and arsenals at Woolwich and Portsmouth, had been conveyed to Canada in Government ships, and had found immediate employment in the rural districts. Their conduct on the voyage had been most exemplary.

Relying to Mr. Hunt, the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER said that the arbitrations between the telegraph and railway companies and the Government, for the purchase by the public of the telegraph system, had made great progress, but were not yet completed, and that under these circumstances it would be premature for him to make any announcement as to the ways and means for accomplishing the transfer of the property.

Mr. GOSCHEN moved the second reading of the Assessed Rates Bill, and explained the amendments and alterations which had been made in it since its introduction. It was proposed by the measure to reintroduce the principle and authorise the practice of compounding, so as to sanction agreements between owners and overseers. It was proposed that the owners should not only pay the rates, under a commission of 25 per cent., but that he should be made primarily liable for their payment. The classes to be relieved would be weekly occupiers and tenants under £10 per annum in the provinces, and below £20 in the metropolis. The bill was intended to remedy an admitted grievance without reviving the reform discussions of the past, or touching in any way the political question; and from all parts of the country a general concurrence of expression had reached them that the Reform Act, though a valuable step in the direction of easing the occupiers, did not give the landlords a sufficient inducement to make such agreements with the overseers as were desirable. He believed that the measure, in the form now presented to the House, was calculated to meet an admitted evil, and he asked the House with confidence to pass it.

Mr. COURANCE moved as an amendment that the bill be read a second time that day three months, but was unable to find a second.

After a sharp debate the bill was read a second time.

The Representation of the People Act (Amendment) Bill of Mr. Sheridan was, on the representation of Mr. Gladstone, withdrawn.

On the order for resuming the debate on the second reading of the Metropolitan Poor Act Amendment (1867) Bill.

Mr. M'CULLAGH TORRENS urged that in the present condition of the ratepayers of the metropolis, and of the burdens laid upon them for the relief of the sick and infirm, it was not expedient to adopt any further measures of legislation until full inquiry should have been made into the existing extent of hospital accommodation, and how far the same might be made adequate to meet the wants of the sick poor not relieved in their own dwellings. The hon. gentleman concluded by moving a resolution to that effect, which was seconded by Sir C. W. DILKE.

Mr. G. HARDY, in supporting the bill, defended the policy which he had himself initiated in 1867, and which, he said he should ever regard as one of the happiest efforts of his political career. In his opinion the hospitals of the metropolis were not the proper places for the reception of the sick and infirm poor.

The House divided on the amendment of Mr. TORRENS, which was negatived by 118 to 15, and the bill was read a second time.

On the motion for considering the Municipal Franchise Bill as amended, Mr. JACOB BRIGHT moved the insertion of a clause to extend the municipal franchise to women. The motion was seconded by Mr. RYLANDS, and accepted by Mr. SECRETARY BRUCE, on the part of the Government as "unanswerable."

The Beer-house, &c., Bill was read a third time and passed.

On Tuesday, the House of Commons met at two o'clock, and resumed the consideration in committee of the Bankruptcy Bill, beginning with the 30th clause.

Mr. CANDLES moved for a select committee to inquire into the causes of the great excess of cost in prosecuting the war with Abyssinia in the estimate submitted to Parliament. He reminded the House that £2,000,000 were first asked for, and that the outside estimate was £3,500,000. This demand was subsequently increased to £5,000,000, and in the end the cost was found to be between eight and a half or nine millions, or equivalent to £5,000,000 more than the original, and three and a half millions more than the second and amended estimate. These facts were, he submitted, sufficient to justify the motion, for they showed that very serious mistakes had been made somewhere.

The motion was seconded by Sir S. NORTHCOTE, and was ultimately agreed to.

On the motion for going into committee on Marriage with a Deceased Wife's Sister Bill, Mr. COLLINS moved that it be an instruction to the committee that they have power to make provision for a woman to marry her deceased husband's brother. The proposition was seconded by Mr. CROSS, and opposed by Mr. SCLATER-BOOTH, who moved the adjournment of the debate on the ground of the lateness of the hour. Several members also objected to proceeding, reminding the House that Ireland and Scotland were now for the first time about to be included in the provisions of the bill. On a division, the motion was negatived by 113 to 63. A subsequent motion by Colonel NORTH to adjourn the House was rejected by 98 to 63. The majority then gave way, and the debate was adjourned.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

On Thursday morning last week the Queen went out at Balmoral, attended by the Duchess Dowager of Athole, and in the afternoon Her Majesty drove out with Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, and Prince Leopold. Earl de Grey had the honour of dining with the Queen and Royal Family. Sir William Jenner left the Castle.

On Friday morning the Queen went out with Princess Louise, and in the afternoon Her Majesty drove to the Glass-salt Sheil, attended by the Duchess Dowager of Athole and the Hon. Flora Macdonald. Princess Louise and Princess Beatrice, with the Hon. Eva Macdonald, went out riding.

The Queen went out on Saturday morning with Princess Beatrice, attended by the Hon. Eva Macdonald; and in the afternoon Her Majesty drove out with Princess Louise and Princess Beatrice.

The Rev. Norman M'LEOD, D.D., arrived at the Castle.

The Queen, with the Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, Prince Leopold, Prince Christian, and the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, attended Divine Service on Sunday in the parish Church of Crathie. The Rev. Norman M'LEOD, D.D., chaplain to the Queen, officiated.

Earl de Grey and the Rev. Dr. M'LEOD had the honour of dining with the Queen and Royal Family.

The Prince of Wales rode out on Friday forenoon last week attended by Major Grey. The Princess of Wales, attended by the Countess of Macclesfield, the Hon. Mrs. W. Grey, Lord Harris, and Mr. Holzmann, went to Mr. Charles Hallé's piano-forte recital at St. James's Hall. The Princess of Wales, accompanied by the Crown Prince of Denmark, drove out in the afternoon. In the evening the Prince of Wales, accompanied by the Crown Prince of Denmark, and attended by Major Grey, Captain Lund, and Mr. Holzmann, was present at a lecture given at the Royal Institution.

The Prince of Wales, attended by Lord Alfred Paget and Major Grey, was present on Saturday at the sailing match of schooners belonging to the Royal Thames Yacht Club. The Princess of Wales drove out, accompanied by the Crown Prince of Denmark. In the evening their Royal Highnesses went to the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden.

Lieutenant Teesdale succeeded Major Grey as Equerry in Waiting to the Prince of Wales.

On Sunday the Prince and Princess of Wales and the Crown Prince of Denmark, with the Countess of Macclesfield, Lieutenant Colonel Teesdale, and Captain Lund in Waiting, attended Divine Service in the Chapel Royal, St. James's. The service was performed by the Rev. the Sub-dean and the Rev. A. H. Sitwell. Anthem—"As pants the hart"—Soprano solo by Master Coward. Mr. Cooper presided at the organ. The sermon was preached by the Rev. the Sub-dean from the third chapter of the First Epistle General of John, v. 14.

The QUEEN'S LEVEE.—Notice has been given that his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will, by command of the Queen, hold a levee at St. James's Palace, on behalf of Her Majesty, on Saturday, the 19th of June next, at two o'clock.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.

FRANCE.

TUESDAY.

THE final results of the elections throughout France give a majority for the Government of 213. The third and independent parties will be represented in the Chamber by 42 deputies, and the Radical party by 35.

SPAIN.

MADRID, June 5.

The gazette of to-day contains a decree of the Minister of the Colonies reducing the direct taxes by 50 per cent. in the colonial possessions, and ordering that the decrease of revenue resulting from this measure should be met by a small export duty on sugar, tobacco, and rum.

THE VICEROY OF EGYPT.

BERLIN, June 7, Evening.

The Viceroy of Egypt arrived here at seven o'clock this evening, and was received at the station by the Turkish Ambassador, the commander of the Guards, Prince Augustus of Wurtemburg, the commandant of the city, and the prefect of the police. His highness proceeded to the Royal Castle. According to the *New Free Press* his Highness will pass through Vienna on his return to Egypt.

SIR S. BAKER.

ALEXANDRIA, June 8.

The Sultan has conferred the title of Pasha on Sir S. Baker, in order to give a proof of the interest he takes in the latter's expedition.

The Nile has begun to rise.

RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 7.

The Grand Duchess Maria Feodorovna, wife of the Czarewitch, gave birth to a prince to-day.

AMERICA.

NEW YORK, June 4.

Mr. Reverdy Johnson has arrived at Baltimore in the Ohio. The Italian Ambassador at Washington, Signor Cerruti, has sailed for Europe in the Allemannia.

THE CUBAN INSURRECTION.

NEW YORK, June 6.

Havana journals state that thousands of insurgents are surrendering. General Dulce, who sailed yesterday, was accompanied by 40 officials and the Bishop of Cuba.

NEW YORK, June 7.

The Indians are devastating the settlements in the valleys of the Solomon and Republican rivers. In Western Kansas the settlers are flying eastwards.

Numerous labour strikes are taking place throughout the country.

According to Spanish accounts from Cuba, the filibusters who landed in the Bay of Nipe on the 10th ult. were routed the day following with considerable loss, and their vessel's artillery, and provisions captured.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

THE horse-show closed on Friday night, last week. Since it opened on the Saturday 80,000 persons had paid for admission.

THE number of passengers, saloon and steerage, which left Liverpool for the United States and Canada during the past week was close upon 7,500 souls.

A COMMITTEE of London shopmen has sent £1,000 to their French brethren to support the strike of the latter in the linendrapers' shops, who have made a bold stand for a Sunday holiday.

THE Emperor of Austria has presented to the Viceroy of Egypt the Grand Cross of the Order of St. Stephen, and to Nubar Pasha, Egyptian Minister for Foreign Affairs, the Grand Cross of the Order of Francis Joseph.

THE Daily News says that the *Crocodile* will not take any dockyard emigrants to New Brunswick, and that no further facilities will be afforded by the Admiralty for this description of emigration.

A COLOURED police magistrate has been appointed in Washington, and several coloured clerks have been appointed in the Post-office department. A coloured lawyer, Mr. James H. Piles, has been admitted to practice in the United States courts in New Orleans.

A CURIOUS case of witchcraft is reported from Devonshire. At Dittisham a publican had several pigs which died from causes which he could not ascertain. Persuaded that they were "bewitched," he followed the advice of a friend by taking out the heart of one and sticking it all over with pins. He placed it in front of the fire until it was charred to a cinder, in order to counteract, as he was told, the evil works of the witch.

THE Stafford Liberals have rejected Mr. Odger. 1,182 persons were allowed to take part in the test ballot. Of these, 958 voted, with the following result:—Whitworth, 702; Evans, 519; Odger, 375; Jenkins, 132. The result was declared last night to a meeting of upwards of 2,000 persons, at which all the candidates were present.

THE Prince of Wales has become a Freemason. This was announced by the Earl of Zetland at the quarterly "communication" of the United Grand Lodge of Freemasons. His lordship stated that the Prince had been made a mason by the King of Sweden, and had expressed his wish to join one or more English lodges. Lord Zetland gave notice of his intention to propose at the next grand lodge that the rank of Past Grand Master be conferred on his Royal Highness.

ANOTHER man was on Monday convicted at the City police-court of keeping a betting-house in Manchester. He was ordered to pay the usual fine of £75, but as the money was not forthcoming, he was committed to prison for two months. This is the first instance in the course of these prosecutions in which the defendant has been sent to gaol.

IT appears that the late decision of Vice-Chancellor Stuart on the rights of Dissenting ministers, by which those gentlemen are placed absolutely at the mercy of their congregations, has caused great consternation among them. It is declared that the principle which the Vice-Chancellor has set up is opposed to the doctrine of the Congregationalists, and the decision will be regarded as fatal. A subscription has been started to defray the costs of the appeal.

A FRENCH author has published an elaborate treatise to reassure nervous invalids who fancy that under the existing law, which prescribes interment twenty-four hours after decease, there is an increased chance of being buried alive. It appears that

60,000 corpses have passed through the well-known establishment at Frankfort, where, on payment of a certain sum, dead bodies are kept for several days before being finally consigned to the tomb, surrounded by every appliance necessary to discover the faintest trace of lingering animation, and that no single case of resurrection has been known to occur.

THE CASE OF BENJAMIN HIGGS.—An adjudication of bankruptcy has been made against Benjamin Higgs, late cashier to the Central Gas Company, who recently absconded after defrauding his employers of upwards of £70,000. The adjudication has been made on the petition of a private creditor. The plaintiff is described as of Teddington, Middlesex, late clerk to the Central Gas Company. The first sitting is appointed for the 16th inst. The object of this proceeding is supposed to be in some way to influence a distribution of the bankrupt's property, but at present no particulars have been disclosed.

THE FENIANS AT CORK.—A Cork correspondent telegraphs that a Fenian demonstration took place in the Atheneum on Monday night on the occasion of a lecture and recitation being given. Seditious poetry was recited by a person named O'Connor, who described himself as "an Irishman hoping and trusting for the day when—." The significant pause was received with loud cheers, and the audience stood up and uncovered while the lecturer recited, "Who fears to speak of ninety-eight?" and received the opening line of "God's curse upon the Saxon" with a vigorous "Amen." At the close of the proceedings the whole assembly sang the Fenian anthem, "God save Ireland." A vote of thanks to the lecturer was proposed by Mr. O'Mahony, a released Fenian. Some detectives in the room were denounced and threatened.

NIGHT TEMPERATURE.—Dr. Stark reports that one of the most important elements bearing on vital statistics is night temperature. It is the night temperature, far more than that of the day, which has the most deleterious influence on human life. He recommends that, along with the statistics of mortality, both the absolute and the mean lowest or night temperatures should be published. Experience in Scotland has shown that an excessively cold night, when the temperature falls to 10 degrees or to five degrees, or below zero, the change is most fatal to the aged, to the very young, and to those weakened by disease. In some of the smaller parishes of Scotland a cold night has been known to kill all persons above 80 years of age; husband and wife, brother and sister, being found dead in their beds in the morning after such a night of cold.

A CHASE after a mail train is reported by the Welsh newspapers. All the mail bags from the extreme end of Carnarvonshire are concentrated at Pwllheli, and taken by a train leaving that town about 3 p.m. for Carnarvon. It appears that an evening or two since the train in question left Pwllheli without any of the mail bags, and the important omission was not discovered until the train arrived at Aeron-wen junction, where the Carnarvon train was waiting. At a moment's notice an engine was despatched to Pwllheli, and in its return—judging from the time and the distance run, the engine was travelling at the furious rate of seventy-five miles an hour—the locomotive left the line at Abercriff, and ran into a field. The engine-driver and stoker were uninjured, and both shouldering the bags ran with them to the junction, which they did much to the surprise of the passengers and officials. The mail bags reached Carnarvon in time for that day's mail train from Carnarvon for England.

AMONG the passengers bound the other day to the west coast of Africa from Liverpool in an African Royal Mail Packet were several negroes and negroesses. They had endured a long term of servitude in Cuba, and had purchased their freedom. With a fair little fortune distributed amongst them they were going home to Lagos to commence business in the new colony formed by emancipated coloured people. Cuban, as well as Brazilian slavery, has, however, received a death-blow through the emancipation of slaves in the United States. The prices of slaves vary in the several districts. In the province of Para a negro sells for £80 and a negroess for £71. A black man with a knowledge of trade will realize as much as £150. Children fetch from £10 to £70. In Bahia a negro is worth £162 and a negroess £108. A male creole who knows a trade will bring nearly £220, whilst a creole woman fetches only £80.

LORD BROUGHTON, whose name is more familiar to the public as Sir John Cam Hobhouse, has just died in London in his eighty-third year. His lordship was educated at Westminster School, and graduated B.A. at Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1803, and M.A. in 1811. He was a most intimate friend of Lord Byron, and was made one of his executors to his will.

FOR many months the papers have been full of suggestions as to the uses to which velocipedes could be turned, but the boldest innovators will be surprised to hear that the new-fangled vehicle has actually made its appearance in the bull-fighting ring. In the circus at Niamea the piazzas appeared last week mounted on velocipedes instead of horses, and displayed such skill in the management of their iron steeds that the astounded bull was unable to dismount a single one of them. Should this fashion become universal in bull-fighting countries, the gain to common humanity will be undoubtedly great, but it is feared that the increased expense will prove an insurmountable obstacle to its general adoption, a single velocipede being worth, as a rule, at least half a dozen of the wretched horses yearly disembowelled by hundreds for the amusement of the fair ladies of Madrid and Seville.

DISCOVERY IN A WORKHOUSE.—A somewhat startling discovery in a sanitary point of view has been made in the St. Pancras workhouse, which may afford a useful hint to those concerned in the erection of such buildings. The room occupied by the late medical officer, Dr. Gibson, and the infirmary wards adjoining, have been for some time past pervaded by a most noxious sewer smell, to which may be attributed, medical men state, the total loss of health which compelled Dr. Gibson to resign his office. The attempts to trace whence these smells arose have hitherto failed notwithstanding that drains have been opened, gratings, and even bearholes taken up, till at last Mr. Blake, the master, with the assistance of Mr. Ward, the engineer, commenced examining the basement of the building, when an opening was found large enough to admit a man to pass from one end of the infirmary to the other, under No. 6. ward, and this space was found to contain an immense quantity of fetid matter; in two days 2,266 gallons were baled out. It appears that the infirmary is ventilated by shafts in the walls which were intended to admit pure air, but which in fact conveyed the vitiated air and sewer gas from the accumulation in the basement of the building. The leakage is supposed by the master to have arisen from the canal adjoining it being higher than the base of the infirmary, but, from the quantity of animal matter in the water, it is thought by others probable that it arose from the burial-ground adjoining the premises.

CONTRARY STATE OF THINGS.—"Mrs. Noyes is exceedingly pleased with the sewing machine. Its silent operation, the ease with which the needle is set, and but one thread to attend to, are points more especially appreciated by those who, like Mrs. N., have had to contend with a contrary state of things."—LEWIS NOYES, 20, Preston-terrace, Brighton, Dec. 21st, 1868. To the Willcox and Gibbs Sewing Machine Co.

The *Silent Sewing Machine* is the only practicable one for family use, being the only one simple, well made, and reliable, that it can be used by any one, will last a generation without repair, and be always in order. Sewing Machines &c. other menders taken in exchange at their market value. Book (96 pages) free. Machines carriage paid. Address the Company at 185 Regent-street, and 150 Cheapside, London.

SINGULAR CONFESSION OF MURDER.

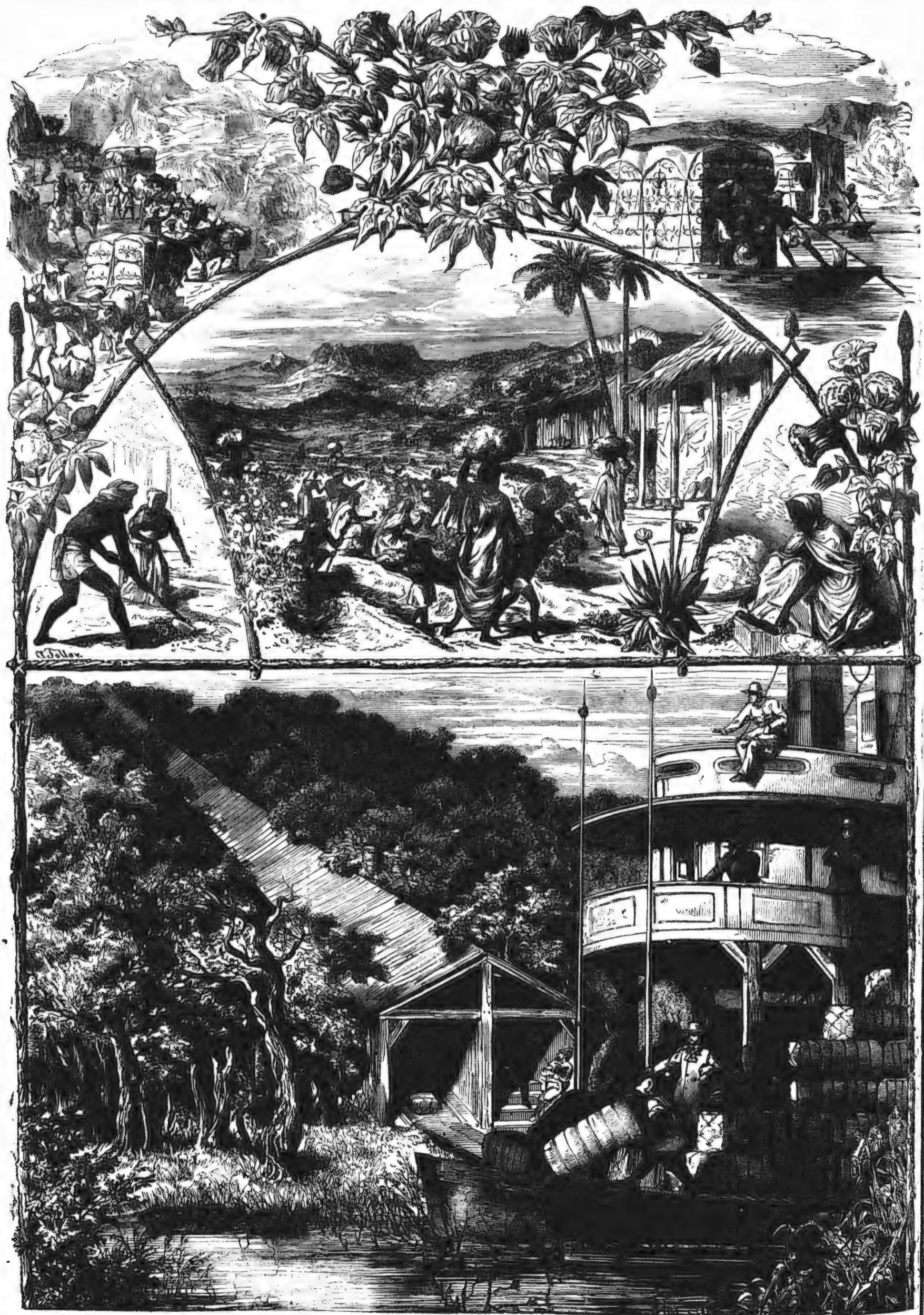
On Saturday a tall, well-built young man, twenty-five years of age, giving the name of Thomas Rosser, gave himself into the custody of the Hereford police, stating that about two years ago he murdered a young woman at Usk, in Monmouthshire, and threw her body into the river Usk, which passes through that town, and that he could not contain the secret any longer, as it had preyed so upon his mind. He appeared perfectly calm when making this charge against himself, and on being conveyed to the police-station he said he was a native of Lydbrook, in the Forest of Dean, and then volunteered the following statement, which he signed after the usual caution had been given him:—"I, Thomas Rosser, of Lydbrook, in the Forest of Dean, Gloucestershire, so hereby make the following statement. We were both in a public-house at Usk on a Saturday evening. We were both noisy, and she asked me if I was going to Monmouth. I said 'Yes, I was on the morrow morning, Sunday.' She asked me if I was going to ride or walk, and I told her I had no money to ride. She said I might as well stop along with 'she' that night. I went out back side first, and picked up a rusty bar out of the grate. I put it under my jacket, and went to the corner of the bridge to the meadow, the meadow being close side of the bridge. I then struck her on the back of the head with the bar, then took fifteen shillings out of her pocket, and then threw her into the river Usk. She told me her name was Jane Edwards." The prisoner was taken before the mayor and other magistrates at the Guildhall during the day, and remained, in order that inquiries may be made into the case. When placed in the dock the prisoner appeared to be in rather a depressed and nervous condition, and it is supposed that he is labouring under some mental delusion, inasmuch as there is no recollection of a murder having been committed at Usk two years ago, nor of the finding of a body in the river, which would lead to the inference that there had been foul play on the part of some person or persons.

THE EMIGRATION OF WORKING MEN.

On Tuesday evening the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor presided at an unusually crowded meeting convened at the Horns Tavern, Kennington, to consider the question of emigration. The Lord Mayor, in opening the proceedings, said he attended the meeting for two reasons—first, because he felt a deep interest in every question affecting the working classes; and secondly, because he felt particular interest in the subject to discuss which the meeting had been convened. He thought that when men were enabled to improve their condition by removal to other places, they owed it to themselves and their families to seize the opportunity. He then spoke of the representations which had been made regarding the extent of emigration, and stated that the Emigration Commissioners included in their returns the number of foreigners who annually emigrated from England. With a view to prove that but little effort had been lately made to promote emigration, he stated that whereas the annual average number of emigrants in the ten years preceding 1857 had been 250,000, the annual number during the ten years which elapsed between 1857 and 1867 had been only 161,000. He believed that much of the distress which prevailed at present resulted from that change. This was no class question, and he warned those he was addressing not to let it become so. The advantages of emigration which he was now suggesting had long since been appreciated by the people of the Continent. He then referred to the distress which prevailed in the East-end of London during the last few years, and proceeded to read extracts from letters from persons who had gone to Canada, in which the highest encouragement for emigrants was conveyed. Many of these people when they left England had been in the receipt of parochial relief for upwards of two years. Of the 350 men who had lately gone out in the ships provided by the Government, 336 had been employed immediately on their arrival on the other side of the Atlantic. Let us take care, said his Lordship in conclusion, that the energy of the Germans does not put them in possession of all the territory, part of which should be the property of Englishmen. Mr. George Potter then explained the object of the Working Men's Emigration Society. These were four:—1. To raise funds to assist those who are still above pauperism to emigrate to the most desirable colonies. 2. To urge upon the Imperial and Colonial Governments the duty of assisting liberally in this great work, and to apportion funds which may be so given. 3. To collect from reliable authorities and disinterested persons in the colonies accurate information as to the class of persons who are really required, so that former mistakes may be avoided, and those who wish to emigrate may be sent to the most suitable places; also to correspond with the Home and Colonial Governments upon the same subject. 4. To select emigrant ships suitable for their purposes, and as far as practicable to provide every requisite for those who go at the least possible charge.

THE SPRING-TIDE OF THE YEAR.

'Tis merry in the mead,
When tree, and flower, and weed
Unfold their tender leaflets to wanton in the spring;
When the linnet in the croft,
And the lark a mile aloft,
And the blackbird in the thicket, attune their throats to sing.
Oh! 'tis merry out of doors,
On the daisy-pangled floors
Of the balmy fields and pastures in the sweet, sweet month of May;
When the heart of you're is light,
And the face of Care grows bright,
And the children leap for gladness in the morning of the day.
Oh! 'tis beautiful to see,
How the blushing apple-tree,
And the odour-laden hawthorn, and the cherry and the aloe
Have put on their bridal gear,
For the nuptial day;
The briars smile in the sun, and the garments white as snow,
And the wavy hair yawn,
Gazing young maid in mirth,
Has prank'd herself in jewels to do honour to the day—
Of gold and purple bright,
Of azure and of white;
Her diadem and bracelets, the meadow flowers of May.



THE CULTIVATION AND SHIPMENT OF COTTON.—(SEE PAGE 1221.)

STATE ANNIVERSARY IN ITALY.

An important state celebration took place on Saturday at Florence,—the holding of the anniversary of the promulgation of the constitution, and the engraving that we print on this page will enable our readers to form some notion of the scene.

The King and Prince Humbert, with Princess Margherita, reviewed the garrison in the morning, when the weather was splendid and the streets were decorated with the national colours.

In the evening there was a general illumination and fire-works.

THE PERFORMING FLEAS.

It is with grim satisfaction that we hear that vengeance has lighted upon the disturbers of our midnight slumbers, and that those little tyrants of the night, the fleas, have at last been punished for their numerous misdeeds.

Mr. Kitchingman is now to be found at 221, Regent-street, corner of Maddox-street, with his troupe of performing fleas, or, as his handbills have it, "Trained Apterous Insects, the only specimens of the Articulata in the world ever taught to perform."

Mr. Kitchingman is a young Englishman of good address, with the neatest fingers and the most ingenious turn of mind I ever came across, and I suppose there is no man in the world who knows more about fleas and their habits than he does, and he can tell their history with a great deal of quaint fun.

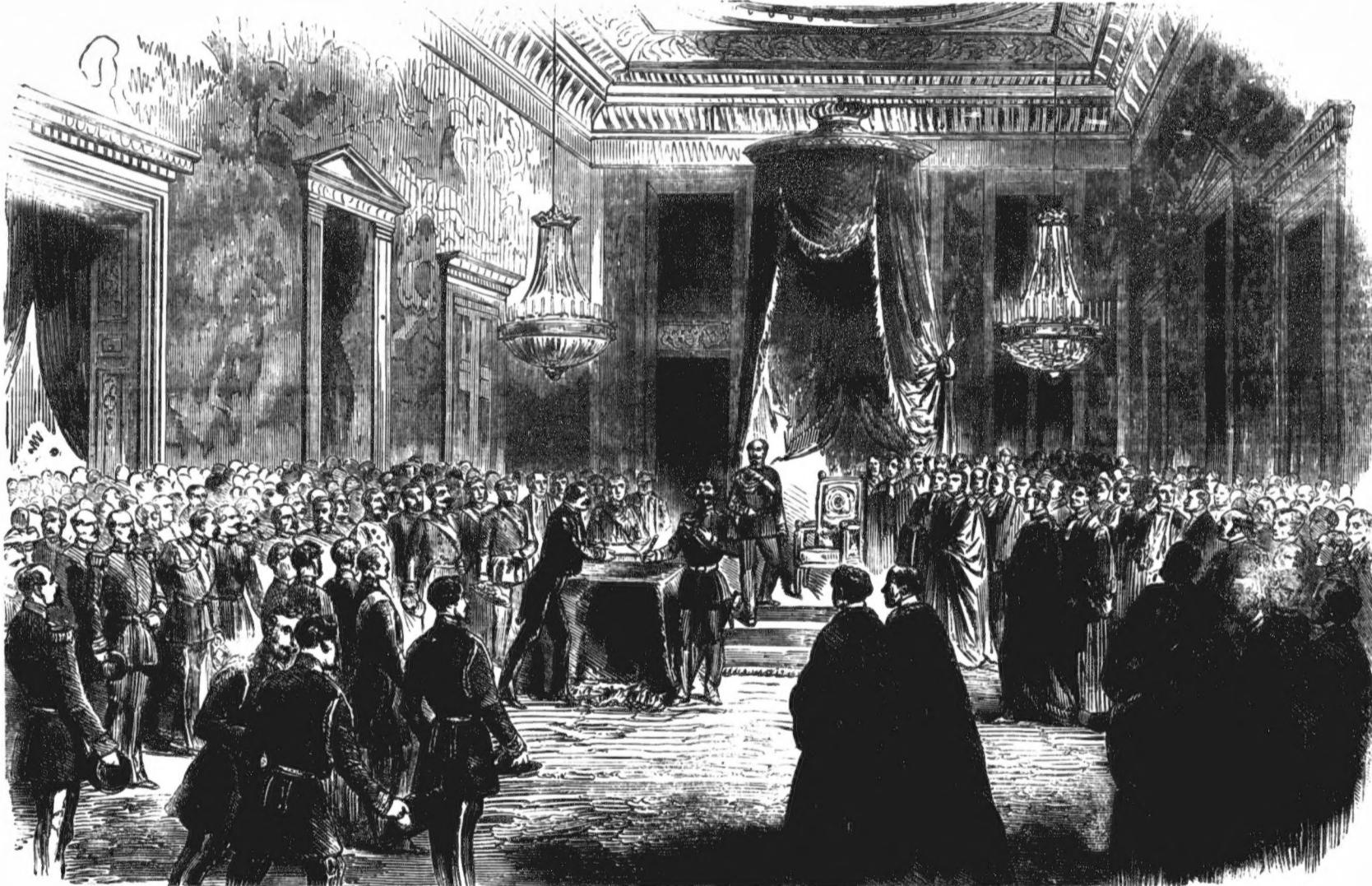
I entered the room when it was blowing and raining hard, and very cold; I found Kitchingman warming his fleas.

but careful movements. The flea must be so arranged that he is held tight, while his head only is visible; his head must be placed in a favourable position for receiving the noose. This noose is made of exceedingly fine hair, joined with a peculiar knot; it is slipped over the flea's head, and made fast, but not too fast, or the flea will be throttled. I suggested that the hair might be fastened to the flea with gum, but Mr. K. tells me he has tried it and there is no gum which the flea will not break when it becomes dry. The flea having been haltered, he is at once fastened on to the end of a long loose chain, of exceedingly fine gold wire; tethered in this manner, he is allowed to kick and plunge and hop (and possibly swear) as much as he likes till he is tired. After two or three tetherings he becomes tractable, and can then be put into regular singular or double harness. It is most curious to remark how that the elephants of the forests of Ceylon and the fleas of our bedrooms are alike subjugated to the service of man by the process of starving and tethering; only, indeed, the tackle required differs considerably in strength and form, but the principle is the same.

When the flea has become tractable, he is fed by being placed on a bit of raw beef, at which he sucks greedily. Quare, could we not utilize raw beef as a bait for a "flea trap" to carry about with us on continental tours, &c.; by selling the fleas to Mr. Kitchingman we might help to pay our hotel bill. The regular fleas are fed every night upon the back of their master's hand; he feeds as many as eight or nine at a time. They generally take about twenty minutes to suck their suppers. They bury their proboscis deep into the skin, and when sucking turn their tails up into the air like a duck turns its tail skyward when hunting for worms in the mud. They would, if allowed so to do, feed for four

England; beat the world again even in the matter of fleas. But stop! of course the English fleas are good; for do not these fleas live upon true English blood, and thereby literally imbibe the national characteristics? Mr. K. keeps his stock of untrained fleas in a stoppered bottle in flannel wool; cotton wool will not do; he has sometimes two or three hundred fleas on hand, and he very seldom indeed lets one escape.

A good half-hour may be spent in watching the fleas in their exercising. An unfortunate insect is made to fire off an "Armstrong gun." The mechanism by which this is done is very ingenious, and the flea *must* fire the gun even though he seems terribly frightened at the noise. The "Insect Hercules" draws along at a sharp pace an ivory "line-of-battle ship," over 100 times his own weight. It is most amusing to see the little wretch pulling at his load like a miniature dray-horse. The "Flea Blondin" performs on the tight-rope; the "Flea Sibyl" tells fortunes and answers questions through the medium of a revolving card; the "Insect Leotard" (this is a clever trick) swings backwards and forward on the trapeze; two fleas play at "sea-saw," they are made to take their springs from strips of glass, for they would hold on with their prong-like claws on to paper, and would not perform at all. A grave old flea draws up a miniature bucket and lets it go again with a run. The "Royal Mail" is drawn by a team of fleas, and the "Derby Tandem" trots smartly round the arena. There are other performers besides the above; but I must not forget to mention the "punishment wheel," an ingenious contrivance upon which are placed idle and refractory fleas who misbehave themselves in their performance. Nor must I forget to mention an instrument which Mr. Kitchingman has nearly brought to perfection; it consists of a most delicate spring like a watch-spring, so fine



ANNIVERSARY OF THE PROMULGATION OF THE ITALIAN CONSTITUTION—DEPUTATION TO VICTOR EMANUEL AT FLORICE.

There was a bright fire burning, a bit of wood was placed on the mantelpiece. On one side of the wood were the carriages, ships, &c., drawn by the fleas, and on the other were the fleas themselves suspended by their harness in mid air, and as quiet as mice. Poor things? possibly they were taking a nap, or they might have been frightened by the thunder. Certain it is, as Mr. K. informs me, that cold weather shuts them up, and they do not perform so well as when it is bright, shining, and warm.

On a miniature billiard-table, the surface of which is white paper, so that the fleas can easily be seen, the performance of the learned insects takes place. All the apparatus used has been most beautifully carved out of ivory by Mr. Kitchingman, and exhibits great neatness and design on the part of the flea-trainer. I was first shown an ivory box with glass at each end, in this were several fleas being broken into harness. Wild fleas are put in here, and if they jump and kick they cause the wheel to revolve, and at the same time knock their heads on the top of the wheel. Two or three days in the "training wheel" with no food soon brings the fleas to their senses, and then, like young troop horses in a cavalry riding school, the trainer "bits" them, and begins to "handle" them. But the flea has to be "bitted" (or harnessed) if you please. Mr. Kitchingman tells me this operation is exceedingly difficult, for the flea must not be pinched, crushed, or his legs broken, or he is good for nothing; and, at the same time, care must be taken not to let the wild colt escape, which event is very likely to happen in the hands of a clumsy trainer. The flea must be taken between the finger and thumb of the right hand, and then by dexterous manipulation transferred to a position between the finger and thumb of the left hand, an operation requiring some six distinct quick

hours. Mr. K. has observed that they act like pumps, that the blood will run out from them when their stomachs are full. He therefore leaves them on his hand till he knows by this sign that they are as full as they can hold, and then he takes them off his hand. But this must be done carefully, or the proboscis, thrust into the skin, like the boring tube of an artesian well, is liable to be injured. Sometimes the fleas will feed freely, sometimes they won't eat at all. Mr. K. thinks they have their tempers, like ourselves; sometimes they feel hungry and up to work, and sometimes dull at their tasks and off their feed. A performing flea, if well looked after, will live eight or nine months. A great many live four months. Some fleas are chicken-hearted, or have bad constitutions, and die in harness in a few days.

Every night each flea is put in a separate sleeping room; flannel is cut into squares, and one flea placed between two of these miniature blankets. The blankets are piled one over the other, a flea between each, till they are all stowed away in their berths. The pile of flea-containing blankets is then packed away in a box for the night.

There are eleven or twelve kinds of fleas—the dog flea, the cat flea, the pigeon, mole, hedgehog, marten, &c., fleas. The fleas of different nations also differ. The Belgian fleas are good, the Russian fleas are strong, powerful, hard-working, tough-skinned fleas. Mr. K. has Russian fleas sent over to him by post from Russia. A good Russian flea is worth four pence or sixpence. Think of that, you navigators, about to make a trip with timber ships to St. Petersburg, what a paying cargo you might bring home! and the Chancellor of the Exchequer has not as yet fixed any import duty on fleas. I wish he would. The best fleas of all are the English fleas; they live longest, eat least, and work the most. Bravo old

that one can hardly see it. This spring is intended to measure the actual strength of fleas, and it is called a "pulexometer."

In my *Curiosities of Natural History* I have a chapter on performing fleas. The education of the day has advanced in the matter of fleas as it has in the matter of children, and Kitchingman's fleas are much more learned—competitive examinations may have had something to do with this remarkable fact—and they are much better performers, than the fleas of ten years ago.—FRANK BUCKLAND, in *Land and Water*.

LUXURIOUS AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR.—MRS. S. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORE never fails to quickly restore Grey or Faded Hair to its youthful colour and beauty. It stops the hair from falling off. It prevents baldness. It promotes luxuriant growth; it causes the hair to grow thick and strong. It removes all dandruff. It contains neither oil nor dye. In large Bottles—Price Six Shillings. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers. Depot, 268, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON.

SCIENCE AND ART.—A striking instance of the immense value a small piece of steel may acquire by the great power of skilled mechanical labour is the balance-spring of a watch. From its extreme fineness and delicacy 4,000 weigh not more than one ounce, and exceed in value £1,000. A most interesting little work, describing the rise and progress of watchmaking, has been published by J. W. Benson, 25, Old Bond-street, and the City Steam Factory, 53 and 60, Ludgate-hill. The book, which is profusely illustrated, gives a full description of the various kinds of watches and clocks, with their prices. Mr. Benson (who holds the appointment to the Prince of Wales) has also published a pamphlet on *Artistic Gold Jewellery*, illustrated with the most beautiful designs of Bracelets, Brooches, Earrings, Lockets, &c., &c., suitable for Weddings, Birthdays, and other presents. These pamphlets are sent post free for two stamps each, and they cannot be too strongly recommended to those contemplating a purchase, especially to residents in the country or abroad, who are thus enabled to select any article they may require, and have it forwarded with perfect safety.

LAW AND POLICE.

A DISHONEST COACHMAN.—At the Surrey sessions on Tuesday Henry Weeks, coachman in the service of Dr. Sleeman, of the Great Dover-road, was convicted of stealing two bushels of corn, the property of his master, and Thomas Caton, aged nineteen, of receiving the same well knowing it to be stolen. Dr. Sleeman, in answer to the court, said that since the prisoner had been in custody his horse looked much better, and he had no doubt Weeks had robbed him for a long time. He had been in his employ three years, and he always reposed great confidence in him. Several former convictions were proved against Caton, who was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude, and Weeks to twelve months' hard labour.

A BRUTAL HUSBAND AND FORGIVING WIFE.—At the Thames police-court on Monday Patrick Sullivan, an Irish shoemaker, was charged by his wife with beating and kicking her in a savage manner. Her face is said to have been "covered with bruises, her eyes swollen and blackened, and she was in a weakly condition from loss of blood." She said she wished to forgive her husband and would not give any evidence against him. Mr. Paget would not relieve her from giving her testimony for some time, and when he did so he told the prisoner that he had ill-used his wife in the most scandalous manner, and that if he ever repeated his conduct he (Mr. Paget) would not allow the wife to withdraw from the case, but would punish the prisoner with the utmost rigour of the law and sentence him to six months' imprisonment with hard labour.

A NICE LADIES' SCHOOL.—At Marlborough-street, a woman, well-dressed, came before Mr. Tyrwhitt to make a complaint against the police. She was the same person who, under the name of the Hon. Mrs. Maurice, had been sent from this court to be tried for obtaining goods fraudulently from various tradesmen. She had been tried, convicted, and sentenced to a term of imprisonment, which expired some months ago. She was now engaged in establishing a ladies' school, and was ready to receive pupils. Indeed, she expected some shortly, but her prospects in life were blighted by the police, who had followed her into the neighbourhood where she now resided, and made her position untenable. She wished to know whether she could be protected against such interference. Mr. Tyrwhitt was astonished that such an application should be made to him after the applicant, on the clearest evidence, had been proved to be a scoundrel. He must further say that he thought such a person most unfit to have the charge of a ladies' school. He could render her no assistance under the circumstances.

ILL-USING A POLICEMAN.—At the Clerkenwell police-court on Monday Denis Selan, aged thirty, was charged with being drunk and assaulting Robert Broach and a policeman in the execution of their duty. On Saturday night about twelve o'clock, the complainant met in Old-street a mob of disorderly persons, of which the prisoner appeared to be the ringleader. The prisoner stepped forward, and without saying a word struck the complainant two heavy blows in the face with such force that both his eyes were blackened and his face much bruised. He then ran away but was stopped by a policeman in plain clothes. The prisoner hit the policeman in the mouth, and when he was told that he was assaulting a constable he said he would go quietly. The prisoner said that he had been assaulted, and might have hit the complainant in mistake. Mr. Cooke said that assaults in the streets at night were most dangerous, and must be suppressed. He then sentenced the defendant to be imprisoned for the first assault for one month, and for the second twenty-one days.

CRUELTY TO A HORSE.—At Worship-street on Tuesday, John Lipton, a carman, appeared in answer to the summons taken out at the instance of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to animals, which charged him with having cruelly beaten a horse. The evidence showed that about a week ago the defendant was driving a van and two horses along the Grove-road, Mile-end, when becoming enraged for some reason with one of the horses, he took up a heavy piece of wood, measuring 5 ft. by 1 ft., and struck it six or seven times with great force over the back. On the horse plunging and rearing the prisoner caught hold of the horse's fore leg, and, holding it lightly, kicked the off fore leg repeatedly, although having heavy boots on at the time. A gentleman who saw what the prisoner was doing remonstrated with him, but the prisoner abused and swore at him. The society was then communicated with, and the present summons was afterwards taken out. The magistrate remarking that he would not trust himself to speak of the prisoner's conduct, sentenced him to one month's imprisonment with hard labour. Lipton he discharged with a caution.

COMMITTED FOR BURGLARY.—John Holloway, aged twenty-eight, tailor, and Thomas Lewis, thirty, engineer, were indicted before the Common Sergeant at the Old Bailey, for a burglary in the dwelling-house of Bathurst Edward Wilkinson, at The Tetra, Clapham Common. Shortly before two o'clock on the morning of the 12th of April a policeman named Baker was on Clapham Common and heard a noise proceeding from the prosecutor's house. He went there, and saw the prisoners standing at the side garden door. He asked them what they were doing, and as they gave an unsatisfactory answer he took hold of Lewis to take him to the station. Holloway followed, seized the constable by the collar, threw him down, and kicked him. He then drew a knife, and attempted to stab him in the face, but Baker drew his truncheon and warded off the blow, receiving a gash on the thumb in doing so. Both prisoners then ran away. Holloway was then taken into custody on the other side of the common later on the same morning and Lewis some days afterwards. A knife, two bats, and a boot were picked up on the spot where the assault took place, and on examination being made of the prosecutor's premises, it was found that a piece of wood had been cut out of the panel of the kitchen door, by which means the latch, chain, and lower bolt had been unfastened. A few moments before the men were seen at the garden gate the housemaid was awakened by a man opening the window of her bedroom on the ground floor. She got up and shut the window, and the man then jumped down. Several witnesses were called to prove that there was a party at Lewis's house in New Peter-street, Westminster, on the night of Sunday, April 11, and that at one o'clock on the following morning he was lying in bed drunk. The jury found both prisoners guilty, and no fewer than fifteen previous convictions for felony were proved against Holloway. The other prisoner had also been previously sentenced to six years' penal servitude. The prisoners were now sentenced to ten years' penal servitude.

SHARP PRACTICE.—At the Thames police-court a man who said that he was a dock-labourer with a large family stated that he sent his little girl to a shop for a few coals and a half-penny-worth of vinegar, the cost of both of which would not exceed 4d. The girl put down a shilling in payment; the shopkeeper took it and returned her 1d, saying, "Tell your mother that makes us right." The girl asked for the coals and vinegar, and the shopkeeper replied, "Tell your mother she was 10d. in my debt. I have given you the 1d., and now the debt is discharged. If your mother wants coals and vinegar she must send the money for the articles." Mr. Paget asked the man whether his wife owed the shopkeeper 10d. He replied that a few halfpence were owing, but whether it amounted to 10d. or not he could not say. What he complained of was that when he wanted a few coals to cook a bit of food his last shilling should have been taken from him in that manner. Mr. Paget said it was sharp practice. He did not think any respectable tradesman would have done such a thing. The applicant could bring an action in the county court for the recovery of the money, but before he did so he had better examine the account between him and the shopkeeper. Or he might charge him with felony, but if he did so and failed, an action could be brought against him for false imprisonment. The applicant said—"I had better let it alone, thank you, sir," and withdrew.

A MATCH-MAKING MOTHER.—William Morris, aged twenty-three, described as a hawker, was charged at Wor-hip-street with assault and robbery. An old widow named Clark, living in Pelham-street, Mile End New Town, said that the prisoner introduced himself to her on Whiteun Monday, and she, thinking him such a nice young man, thought that he would make a good husband for her daughter. Accordingly she introduced them to one another, and left them together for a little while. She then took the prisoner to her house and made her daughter do the

honours of the tea table. Subsequently he made an appointment to meet her daughter that night, which witness was very glad to see, and, to make the time pass pleasantly to the prisoner, she went out for a walk with him until the time he was to meet her daughter. She went into a public-house with him and had some ale, and he then invited her to his house. She went with him to a house in Dorset-street, Spital-field, and there had some more drink, and shortly after, the prisoner being alone in the room with her, he suddenly knocked her down, tore a coral necklace off her neck, a shawl off her back, and also a scarf, with which he ran away. The old lady said she did not care so much about the loss of the things as of the young man for her daughter, but she had since found out that the prisoner was already married, and he had passed himself off to her as a single man, and made love to her daughter, "the wretch." The prisoner pleaded guilty, and Mr. Newton sentenced him to four months' hard labour.

A SMART LAD.—At the Dewsbury police-court Cooper Turner, aged fifteen, described as the son of parents in a very respectable position, was charged with forging a cheque for £200, by which he had defrauded the Huddersfield Banking Company. The prisoner went to the Dewsbury branch of the above bank, and presented a cheque, to which he had forged the signature of his employers (Messrs. Oates and Blakeley), who have an account there. It was for £200, and he was paid that sum in gold, notes, and silver. With that he got clear off, and though the forgery was found out in less than half an hour, nothing was heard of him for three days when a London hotel keeper, who had seen another of Messrs. Oates and Blakeley's cheques (also forged) in his possession, telegraphed to the firm to ask if they had been robbed, and stating that a youth, with the property named and other valuables, was staying at his house. The superintendent of police was sent up, and at night took the lad into custody. He was wearing new clothes and jewellery, and in his diary was the following entry: "I was sent to the London and North Western Railway with a telegram. I then thought that I would go away as soon as possible, so I went to the bank and gave them a false cheque for £200. Then I walked to Flushing Railway Station and rode to Wakefield. From there I went to London, King's-cross Station. Off at two, got there at 9.30. Then I went to Spencer's boarding-house; then I went to Kensington Museum." He had spent about £70 out of the £200. He was committed to the assizes for trial.

FLOWER GIRLS.—At the Guildhall, on Tuesday, Mary Cokely and Elizabeth Rock, flower girls were charged before Alderman Causton with being in the unlawful possession of a black leather bag and some important papers of proceeding in Chancery which were supposed to have been stolen. It appeared from the evidence of Enoch Emery and Richard Relf, two detective officers, that they took the prisoners into custody for having the above articles in their possession, when Rock admitted that she was in the Fox publichouse, in the Gray's-inn-road, and saw the bag there on a form. A drunken man was lying asleep by the side of it, and she took it up and went away with it. She then proceeded to 4, Holborn-buildings, to a lodging-house kept by a man named Welsh, and there forced the lock open. The papers she left in the kitchen of the lodging-house, and the bag she took to a marine-store dealer's in Baldwin's-gardens and sold for 5d. The officers went there, and the marine-store dealer gave it up. Charles Edward Fluker said his father was a solicitor, and carried on business at 10, Symonds-lane, Chancery-lane. The bag and papers belonged to his father, and were connected with some important Chancery proceedings. The bag must have been lost by their Chancery clerk, who left the office on Monday morning, and had not been seen since. He did periodically get intoxicated for three or four days together, when when he was sober he was a very good clerk. He had been with them about two years. Alderman Causton sentenced Rock to two months' imprisonment with hard labour. Cokely he discharged with a caution.

COMMITTED FOR BURGLARY.—John Holloway, aged twenty-eight, tailor, and Thomas Lewis, thirty, engineer, were indicted before the Common Sergeant at the Old Bailey, for a burglary in the dwelling-house of Bathurst Edward Wilkinson, at The Tetra, Clapham Common. Shortly before two o'clock on the morning of the 12th of April a policeman named Baker was on Clapham Common and heard a noise proceeding from the prosecutor's house. He went there, and saw the prisoners standing at the side garden door. He asked them what they were doing, and as they gave an unsatisfactory answer he took hold of Lewis to take him to the station. Holloway followed, seized the constable by the collar, threw him down, and kicked him. He then drew a knife, and attempted to stab him in the face, but Baker drew his truncheon and warded off the blow, receiving a gash on the thumb in doing so. Both prisoners then ran away. Holloway was then taken into custody on the other side of the common later on the same morning and Lewis some days afterwards. A knife, two bats, and a boot were picked up on the spot where the assault took place, and on examination being made of the prosecutor's premises, it was found that a piece of wood had been cut out of the panel of the kitchen door, by which means the latch, chain, and lower bolt had been unfastened. A few moments before the men were seen at the garden gate the housemaid was awakened by a man opening the window of her bedroom on the ground floor. She got up and shut the window, and the man then jumped down. Several witnesses were called to prove that there was a party at Lewis's house in New Peter-street, Westminster, on the night of Sunday, April 11, and that at one o'clock on the following morning he was lying in bed drunk. The jury found both prisoners guilty, and no fewer than fifteen previous convictions for felony were proved against Holloway. The other prisoner had also been previously sentenced to six years' penal servitude. The prisoners were now sentenced to ten years' penal servitude.

NOTES INTERESTING AND ODD.

MRS. STANTON.—One of the leaders in the "equal rights" movement in the United States, says woman's dress is a "sheer invention of the devil to befool and belittle her." What would Mrs. S. be without hers?

A GENTLEMAN.—A gentleman, who has made a rock-work, planted with ferns, in the front of his house, near Winchester, has placed up the following notice, and found it efficient:—"Beggars beware! Scolopendriums and Polypodiums are set here."

PHONETIC LATIN.—One of Dean Swift's favourite forms of joking was to write Latin letters with the Latin rendered into symphonous English words. But Swift was involuntarily surpassed by an American reporter in a story told in Mr. T. A. Reed's "Reporting Guide." A member of Congress said in a speech: "Amicus Plato, amicus Socrates sed major veritas," which was next day reported, "I may cuss Plato, I may cuss Socrates, said Major Veritas."

Mr. Lowe has overlooked one method of raising funds. If he would adopt the American system of publishing the income-tax returns a large sum of money might be brought into the exchequer. Who would not give two or three shillings for the Blue Book containing the amount of everybody's annual income? It would sell faster than a popular novel. A further benefit would accrue to the exchequer by causing an animated competition for the honour of paying the most income-tax. The system has been found a great success, and the yearly volume is sought for with the greatest eagerness.

A YOUNG MAN IN THE NORTH.—A young man in the North, disappointed in a love affair, recently sent a bill containing the following items to his ex-love after she had been wedded to another:—" Nov. 4, 1868. Mrs. —, late Miss —, to Mr. —. To 53 glasses of wine at different fairs and markets, 13s. 3d.; to 1 pair of shoes, and heelings another pair, I wore out in going and coming from —, 4s. 6d.; to doctors bill for curing a cough, caught by waiting under your window on a wet night, £9 9s. 9d.; to postage, &c., 1s. 1d.; to deceiving me and throwing me out of a partner for life, £100; to enticing me to — 99 time*, at 2s. 6d. each time, £12; to 12 days lost in your company, £4 7s. 6d.; total, £128 14s. 9d."

CRIME IN THE METROPOLIS.—A return has just been issued to an order of the House of Commons respecting the state of crime in the metropolis. The following figures show the general results of the inquiry:—Number of male persons who have been charged with crime before magistrates of the metropolis during the year 1868, 45,848; number of male persons who were on ticket of leave when charged, 56; number of male persons whom the police are prepared to charge with crime committed in the metropolis, but whom they have been unable to arrest, 1,433; number of crimes committed in the metropolis of which information has been given to the police, but of which the perpetrators are unknown, 12,687. Larcenies committed where the loss was under 6s. are not included in this number.

An unfortunate beggar woman came into a shop at Liverpool the other day, and asked the master for relief. He wishing to play a joke upon an acquaintance who was present, said to her, "Ask that gentleman—he's the master." She immediately turned to him, "Will your honour spare a trifle for a poor distressed woman?"—"Are you really in distress?" said the gentleman. "Indeed, sir, I am in sad distress."—"Well, then, give her sixpence out of the till," said the master, and immediately walked out. In vain the master protested that he was the master. She would not believe him, but so pertinaciously urged her request that he was at length obliged to give it, to rid himself of the annoyance.

BETTING.—The *Spectator* impugns the justice of the system by which the bookmaker who opens a shop in Birmingham or London is arrested, tried, and fined, while if he opens his shop on the Derby course the policemen touch their hats to him as they pass. Why is he not punished in the one place as well as another, and with him the great landlord who will take anything about his own horse? The only answer is, that it is not expedient; that reformers, if they tried to apply the law equally, would fail. The *Spectator* owns that it cannot see a remedy, for the only just course, the legalization of betting for all alike, would be equivalent to reopening the lotteries, while its prohibition for all alike is beyond hope; but we must (it adds) express the disgust with which men who love social justice cannot help regarding the existing practice.

SOMETHING LIKE BEETLES.—Utah is not only now plagued with locusts, but also with an insect called the "elephant beetle." A creditable person who returned from the neighbourhood of the Salt Lake recently saw myriads of them covering the earth with their shining black bodies, and destroying everything which they met in their path. Even small animals, he was informed by the ill-fated residents, did not escape the ferocity of these hordes. Their bodies were crowded upon and wounded cruelly with the powerful antennæ until they fell down exhausted by their struggles and loss of blood, when they were fastened upon by thousands and devoured. The entire carcass of a sheep was eaten, and the bones picked clean in three or four minutes, and it is said that a dead ox would be gobbled up in a quarter of an hour. So ferocious are these giant beetles that mothers are afraid to let their children go out of the house unattended by a grown person. In their frequent bloody contests the wounded are devoured on the instant.

THE ABorigINES OF TASMANIA.—"King Billy," whose death we recently recorded, was the last man of a race which only half a century ago numbered 7,000 souls. There is still an aged woman left of the aboriginal population of Tasmania. There has been an unseemly struggle for the skeleton of "King Billy." He died at Hobart Town, and his body was taken to the dead-house of the General Hospital. It is stated that on the night before the funeral a medical gentleman connected with the hospital abstracted the skull, intending to send it to the English College of Surgeons, and inside the skull the scalp of the corpse of a white man, also in the dead-house, was inserted in lieu of that which had been removed. When this mutilation was discovered the hands and feet were cut off to frustrate any attempt of the first mutilator to obtain the whole skeleton. The trunk was then buried, the coffin carried to the grave covered with a black opossum skin rug, and followed by above a hundred citizens. In the following night, it is stated, the body was raised from the grave by order of the house surgeon of the hospital. What will be the fate of the head does not appear to be known, but the rest of the skeleton was to go to the museum of the Royal Society of Tasmania.

A FUNNY, BUT TRUE STORY.—Authors generally think that the monkey race are not capable of retaining lasting impressions, but their memory is remarkably tenacious when striking events call it into action. A monkey, which was permitted to run free, had frequently seen the men-servants in the great country kitchen, with its huge fireplace, take down a powder-horn that stood in the chimney-piece, and throw a few grains into the fire, to make Jemima and the rest of the maids jump and scream, which they always did on such occasions very prettily. Pug watched his opportunity, and when all was still and he had the kitchen all to himself, he clambered up, got possession of the well-filled powder-horn, perched himself very gingerly on one of the horizontal wheels placed for the support of saucers, right over the warming-ashes of an almost extinct wood fire, screwed off the top of the horn, and reversed it over the grate. The explosion sent him half-way up the chimney. Before he was blown up, he was a snug, trim, well-conditioned monkey as ever you would wish to see; he came down a carbonated "nigger" in miniature, in an avalanche of burning soot. The weight with which he pitched upon the hot ashes, in the midst of the general flare-up, aroused him to a sense of his condition. He was missed for days. Hunger at last drove him forth, and he sneaked into the house close-singed, begrimed, and looked scared and ugly. He recovered with care; but, like some great personages, he never got over the sudden elevation and fall, but became a sadder if not a wiser monkey. If ever Pug forgot himself and was troublesome, you had only to take down a powder-horn in his presence, and he was off to his hole like a shot, screaming and chattering his jaws like a pair of castanets.

WISDOM, WIT, & HUMOUR.

A LOVING SWAIN broke a wishbone with his "heart's squeak" somewhere up in New Hampshire. "Now, what do you wish, Sally?" demanded Jonathan, with a tender grin of expectation. "I wish I was handsome," replied the damsel, "handsome as—Queen Victoria." "Jerusalem! what a wish," replied Jonathan, "when you're handsome 'nuff now! But I'll tell you what I wish—I wish you was locked in my arms and the key was lost."

WHY is a baby like a sheaf of wheat?—Because it is first cradled, then thrashed, and finally becomes the flower of the family.

A FUNNY incident happened to the clergyman who preaches in the Ohio State Penitentiary. He met a female inmate who is said to be very crazy, who sharply asked, "Well, chaplain, how do you like to preach to us?" "Very well, indeed," was his reply. "You behave well, are quiet and attentive. I like preaching to you very well, indeed." "In that case, chaplain," replied the girl, with a sigh, "go ahead. Preach as you have a mind to. I suppose you are the best we can afford now."

WHY was Jonah the strongest man?—Because the whale couldn't hold him after he had got him down.

THESE is a certain species of young animal held by many mothers as at best a doubtful blessing; by many sisters of slightly superior years as an irrepressible nuisance; by settled spinsters and contemplate old ladies as a sort of small Red Indian skirmishing upon the outposts of civilization, and specimens of which these good people would voluntarily invite into drawing-rooms or flower-gardens no sooner than wild horses. This creature is a boy.

"ARK! 'Ark!—In answer to a correspondent we beg to remark that Noah was the first architect!"

THE DEACON'S PROPOSAL.

In the town of Hopkinton, in the State of Vermont, lived a certain Deacon Small. In his advanced age he had the misfortune to lose the rib of his youth. After doing penance by wearing a weed on his hat a full year he was recommended to a certain Widow Hooper, living in an adjoining town. The deacon was soon astride of his old brown mare with sorrel mane, and on arriving at the widow's door he discovered her in the act of turning the suds from her wash-tub. Said the deacon:

"Is this Widow Hooper?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"Well," continued the deacon, "I am that little bit of a dried-up Deacon Small, and have only one question to propose to you."

"Please propose, sir."

"Well, madam," said the deacon, "have you any objections to going to heaven by way of Hopkinton?"

"None at all, deacon," was the reply. "Come in, deacon."

Suffice it to say they were married the next week.

OLD DICKY S— is a very wealthy but a very illiterate East India merchant. One day Dicky took a pair of compasses, and set about examining a large map of India, the margin of which was illustrated with drawings of the wild and domestic animals of the country. Suddenly Dicky dropped the compasses in amazement. "It can't be! It ain't in the border of nature that it should be! Impossible! Ridiculous!"

"Why, Dicky, what is the matter?"

"Wot's the matter? Vy, this Bengal tiger is ninety miles long!"

Dicky had measured the tiger by the scale of the map.

"SHE isn't all that fancy painted her," bitterly exclaimed a rejected lover; "and, worse than that, she isn't all that she paints herself."

LADY (who is canvassing for a choir in the village church): "I hope, Mrs. Giles, you will persuade your husband to join us. I am told he has a very sonorous voice. Mrs. G.: "A sonorous voice, marm. Ah! you should hear it a comin' out of his nose when he's asleep."

NOT IF HE KNEW IT.—A sick man was taken to a country hospital, but, on looking round, he insisted on being allowed to leave at once. "Why do you wish to leave?" asked one of the attendants. "Because," said he, "every man here has lost one leg, and some have lost both, and you ain't going to play that game on me, not if I know it."

SENIOR WRANGLERS.—Quarrelsome Old Men. YOUNG lady (to Fred, with thin legs). "Fred, I always admired your courage. I knew when I first laid eyes on you that you was brave to rashness."

Fred (coming up smiling): "Oh don't my dear! Why do you say that?"

Young lady: "Why, any man must have courage who can trust himself long at a time on such legs as yours."

WIFE! why in the name of goodness did you not make the washer-woman put starch in my shirt-collar?" "Why, my dear," said the wife, "I thought it a useless waste of the article, for I can get your collar up so easily without it."

ILLEGAL HUSBANDRY.—Thrashing a wife. "I AM come for my umbrella," said the lender of it on a rainy day to a friend. "Can't help that," said the borrower; "don't you see it at 1 in going out with it?" Well, yes," replied the lender astonished at such outrageous impudence; "yes, but—but—but what am I to do?" "Do!" said the other, as he opened the umbrella and walked off, "do as I did, borrow one."

SOCIAL JOURNALISM OUT WEST.—A Western paper has established a department of "Betrothals," whereupon the Leavenworth *Bulletin* suggests that a department of "Flirtations" should be introduced, the publication of which heretofore been monopolized by sewing-societies, quilting parties, love feasts, picnics and

drambakes. In another Western paper, in the department usually devoted to "Births," a fine boy was introduced under the heading of "fire!" That boy is bound to make a blaze in the world—*New York Herald*.

A PUNSTER.—Dr. Barton invited, for the love of punning, Mr. Crowe and Mr. Cooke to dine with him; and having given Mr. Birdmore another guess, a hint to be rather after the time, on his appearing, said, "Mr. Cooke! Mr. Crowe! I beg leave to introduce one Bird-more."

"Did you not tell me this morass was hard at the bottom?" said a young horseman to a countryman, when his horse had sunk up to his saddle-girth. "Yes, I did; but you are not half way to the bottom yet," said the fellow.

A NOTORIOUS male flirt at last married. "Now my dear," said his wife, "I hope you'll quit your trifling and foolish ways." "Madam," said he, "my marriage shall be my last folly."

A GIRL in a public school applied to her teacher for leave to be absent half a day, on the plea that they had company at home. The teacher referred her to the printed list of reasons that the School Committee think sufficient to justify absence, and asked her if her case came under any of them. She naively replied that it might come under the head of "domestic affliction."

A SHADOW.

There is a shadow on the home,—I see its murky wing;

It wraps the house in gloomy folds, and darkens everything;

It hides the gladsome gleams of gold that gild the western skies,—

I cannot see the summer flowers for its cold touch on my eyes.

It will not leave me day or night—it stands beside my bed;

Its heavy hand is on my heart—I am not comforted;

I sleep all night on pillows made of writhed dreams and pain,

And though friends leave me one by one the shadow will remain.

What is the grim grave enemy? Why does it linger here?

It is not indigestion, though the cucumbers are near;

It is not care or poverty that hangs about my bed,—

It is that precious cold I caught on my chest and in my head.

P. M.

YANKER SPEED.—An Englishman, boasting of the superiority of the horses in his country, mentioned that the celebrated Eclipse had run a mile in a minute. "My good fellow," exclaimed an American present, "that is less than the average rate of our common roadsters. I live at my country seat, near Philadelphia; and when I ride in a hurry to town of a morning, my own shadow can't keep up with me, but generally comes into the warehouse to find me from a minute to a minute and a half after my arrival. One morning the beast was restless, and I rode him as hard as I possibly could several times round a large factory—just to take the old Harry out of him. Well, sir, he went so fast that the whole time I saw my back directly before me, and was twice in danger of riding over myself."

LEARNING.—"Ah!" said old Mrs. Doosenburg, "larning is a great thing: I've often felt the need of it! Why, would you believe it, I'm now sixty years old, and only know the names of three months in the year, and them's spring, fall, and autumn! I larn the names of them when I was a little bit of a girl!"

TESTIMONIAL.—A gentleman has just received a service a plate, his wife having thrown several dishes at his head.

BLACKSMITHS AND CARPENTERS.—We have ever found that blacksmiths are more or less given to vice. Carpenters, for the most part speak plainly, but they will chisel when they can get a chance. Not unfrequently they are bores, and often annoy one with their old saws.

RETALIATION.—"Revenge" says the proverb, "is sweet." Different men have different ways of showing it. Brown's way is harmless and humorous. Two Joneses live next door to each other, and having to call on one of them, Brown of course went to the wrong house. A crabbed servant answered the bell, and on Brown's asking, "Is this Mr. John Jones?" she replied snapishly as if she had been bothered with many such inquiries, "No, it ain't," and slammed the door in his face. Brown walked on a hundred yards or so, when a bright thought struck him. He returned at once and rang the same bell again. Again the crabbed servant appeared. "Who said it was?" asked Brown triumphantly, and instantly walked away, dodging to avoid a lump of coal which followed his retreat.

WHAT should a young man carry with him when calling upon his affianced?—Affection in his heart, perfection in his manners, and confession in his pockets.

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